

STORES

RUSSIAN VESTS

garment made for outdoor wear-resisting cloth, cut high about with heavy cassimere and lining of textile buckskin, making to have them in several fabrics, and at PRICES within the

our MADRID light and dark PRAGUE'S NO-WET pants at warmest pants you can buy.

S COMPANY,
YS' OUTFITTERS,
SOUTH PAR
NE 185-2

PHARMACY

CALENDARS
25 CENTS

PMAN CIGARS.

free sample of Hagan's
a Balm.

AN, Proprietor,
MAINE.

TERS

HEADQUARTERS for

and
of all kinds

LITE

have seen in our window.

ND KITCHEN WARE

MARKET.

Brothers
MAINE.

wear

lined underwear for 50 cts.
\$1.00. Extra heavy gray
tasted, 50 cents each. Jer-
50 cts. Camel's hair Un-
d, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Coop-
in gray, or blue, for \$1.50.
\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.
ar, for 25 cts. and 50 cts.

STER,
MAINE

The Bethel News.

VOLUME XI.—NUMBER 34.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

JANUARY

Clearance Sales.

We have begun price cutting in order to reduce stock before stock taking. If you need winter clothing now is the time to save money and get good styles.

ONE LOT waists of Danish cloth, heavy cotton and flannel, last season's styles, large sizes, were \$1.25 to \$1.98, now 49c.

ONE LOT waists of nun's veiling, brilliantine and granite, white and colors, last season's styles but just as good for wear, were \$2.50 and \$2.78, now 98c.

ONE LOT waists, this season's best styles, of Danish cloth and brilliantine, dark, plaited front and back, were \$1.25, \$1.47, now 98c.

ONE LOT waists, best styles, white, light and dark shades, brilliantine, nu's veiling and albatross, tucked, plaited and embroidered, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$2.98, now only \$1.98.

FURS.

ONE LOT fur boas of fox, single bush with tails, were \$6.50, now \$4.87.

ONE LOT longer boas of sable and Isabella fox, large bush with two small tails, very soft fine fur, was \$10.00 now \$7.50.

Other furs up to \$18.50.

Large line of children's fur sets, all marked down, prices from 10c. up.

COATS.

All of the coats and suits, either women's or children's sizes, are just one-half price.

ONE LOT children's coats in mixture and plain goods, neat style loose back, were \$4.98, now \$2.49.

All sizes in coats from infants' to women's.

Good values in other Departments.

Thomas Smiley

Telephone 112-2.

127-129 MAIN STREET,

NORWAY MAINE.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven,

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Main Street.

BETHEL, MAINE.

PRINTERS WANTED.

Job Composers. Steady work, open shop; good pay for the right men.

The Lakeside Press Company
PORTLAND, MAINE.

Notice.

My wife, Emily L. Brooks, having left my bed and board without cause I hereby give notice that I will not pay any bills contracted by her after this date.

GEORGE E. BROOKS.
Bethel, Me., Dec. 26, 1905. 3W32

Folly.

Commercial Traveler—Oh, yes, I always keep my Birthday.
Friend—You do?
Commercial Traveler—Yes, if I'm at home I keep it, so as to give them a chance to make me any little presents, you know.
Friend—Quite so.
Commercial Traveler—And if I happen to be on the road, I always keep it—
Friend—Really?
Commercial Traveler—To myself, or else I should have to stand drinks round.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Mrs. Lucas is quite ill with pneumonia.

Mr. Dumont of Bryant Pond spent Sunday with friends in Bethel.

Friends of Mr. Horatio Godwin learn with regret of his continued illness.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. G. P. Bean, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Valentine has been ill for two weeks, but is more comfortable.

Miss Nell Preble of Bryant Pond was the guest of Miss Daisy Dixon, Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet, next Tuesday, Jan. 16. Subject, Sabbath Observance.

Mrs. Agnes Kimball Baker of Bangor has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. I. W. Ames.

Dorothea Mason of Portland has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Mr. Irving Leighton of Shelburne N. H., has recovered from an attack of mumps and returned to school.

Mr. Jerome Holmes who has been spending a month's vacation with friends in town, returned to Bates college, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clough are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownelle of Watford visited Mrs. Brownelle's brother Mr. I. C. Jordan the first of the week.

Mr. Samuel Whitney has been in Berlin, N. H., for three weeks visiting his son, Mr. Will Whitney, and family.

Mrs. L. B. Hopkins of Boston came to Bethel, last Wednesday, to care for her mother, Mrs. Olive Young, who has been quite ill.

Mrs. Gerry Morgan and little son are staying at the home of her father, Mr. Tidwell, on account of the continued ill health of Mrs. Morgan.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church the following officers were chosen.

President—Mrs. C. M. Arno.
Vice President—Mrs. Leona Morrill.
Sec.—Mrs. A. L. Durell.
Treas.—Mrs. Fannie Bisbee.

The next meeting will be on Thursday, Jan. 11, at the home of Mrs. C. M. Arno.

The Festival Chorus has begun to practice the music of the miscellaneous books, and will also begin at the next rehearsal to learn the delightful little operetta, Pauline, which they hope to give in Odeon Hall the middle of February. All members are requested to be at Pattee Chapel tonight promptly at 8 o'clock.

About thirty members and friends of the Epworth League enjoyed a most delightful three mile ride and social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wilson at North West Bethel, last Monday evening. The trip was taken with four horses and a long sled with Mr. Lyman Wheeler as driver. Many thanks are due Mr. Wheeler for so freely using his team, also Mr. and Mrs. Wilson for so kindly opening their home to the Leaguers.

Dr. and Mrs. John George Gehring left home, Thursday, upon their proposed trip abroad. They sailed from New York, Saturday, upon the steamship "Celtic" and land at Alexandria, Egypt, and thence go direct to Cairo, where they will meet Prof. Stroebel, from Siam, on his way to America. Prof. Stroebel before going to Siam spent considerable time in Bethel at Dr. Gehring's, and will come to Bethel in the spring and remain during the summer. Dr. and Mrs. Gehring after a sojourn in Egypt will go to Greece, to Southern Italy and elsewhere. They expect to be absent about four months.

Dr. R. R. Tibbets was in Portland yesterday.

Just help to make it too and don't forget to bring your Flinch pack.

Mrs. Clara Champion has been confined to the bed over two weeks, at her sister's.

Mrs. Horace Foster has been caring for her mother, Mrs. Knapp in Newry, who is ill.

Mr. Will Brown of Middle Intervale lost a four year old colt recently, that was quite valuable.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge will hold its installation next Monday evening and all Rebekahs are requested to be present.

Elmer Trask has gone into the woods at Gorham, to work his team, and his wife and two little daughters, are staying with her mother at E. Bethel.

During the absence of Dr. J. G. Gehring, extensive repairs are being made upon his home. The interior of the house is being repapered and the ceilings renovated.

Mrs. Angelia Clark and daughter, Miss Ruby, went to New York last Thursday, for a few weeks' visit.

Mr. Charles E. Arno, of Gorham N. H., has employment with the Bethel Manufacturing Co., for the winter.

Let us show the natives next Friday night what a big Flinch Party we can have when we start in for it. We shall look for all and expect to see them. Don't fail to bring your Flinch pack.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bethel Water Co. was held Jan. 1. In the absence of ex-Judge Foster, Mr. Ceylon Rowe was chosen president pro tem. The directors elected were Mr. Ceylon Rowe, Mr. E. S. Kilborn, Mr. J. U. Purington, Mr. W. W. Hastings, and Mr. F. W. Sanborn. Mr. A. E. Herrick was chosen clerk and treasurer. A dividend of one dollar per share is to be paid this month.

Mr. James Mills of Worcester, Mass., who is spending the winter with Mr. G. B. Mills, of West Bethel, was at the News office yesterday. Mr. Mills is working on a genealogical record of his people and has learned that four generations have served in the United States army as follows: His grandfather, Jas. Mills served in the Revolutionary war and was with Washington at the crossing of the Delaware; his father, Cyrus Mills served during the Madawaska troubles; he served in the Civil war and his son, Arthur G. served in the Spanish war. The grandfather was one of the first settlers in Bethel.

The third and last union service in observance of the week of prayer will be held in the auditorium of the Universalist church, Thursday evening, Jan. 11th, beginning at 7:30. The topic is "Entire Devotion," or in other words the consecration of one's whole being to Christian service. Rev. C. N. Gleason will conduct the service. The nature of these meetings are of the most social and harmonious kind, and all persons are cordially invited to enter into the spirit in which they are held, and be prepared to add something to make them interesting and profitable. Special music by a union choir, will be rendered during the first quarter of the hour.

Bear River Grange.

The officers for the year 1906 were duly installed by Brother Jerry Martin of Rumford Grange on Thursday Jan. 4.

Mr. Sumner Davis.
O—Mrs. C. W. Godwin.
L—Mrs. Anos Frost.
S—C. W. Godwin.
A. S.—E. Stearns.
C—J. C. Saunders.
T.—T. H. Jewett.
S.—A. T. Powers.
G. K.—Gerald Davis.
P—Mrs. Sumner Davis.
F—Mrs. Walter Foster.
C—Mrs. E. L. Stearns.
L. A. S.—Gertrude Bailen.

Oysters and pastry were served. We then had a brief account of the trip to the State Grange by our former Master, J. C. Allen, remarks by Mother Jerry Allen and others. Meetings on alternate Thursdays throughout the year.

O. E. S. Installation of Officers.

The Installation of Officers of the Eastern Star was held at Masonic Hall last Wednesday evening, Jan. 3. Mrs. Helen N. Sleeper, D. D. G. M., of Sabattus, conducted the exercises of Installation in an able and impressive manner, assisted by Miss Jane H. Gibson, as Marshall, and Mrs. Olive M. Mason, as Chaplain.

Following is the list of officers of Purity Chapter for the ensuing year, as installed:

W. M.—Mrs. Sarah F. Billings.
W. P.—Mr. Davis G. Lovejoy.
A. M.—Miss Jane H. Gibson.
Sec.—Mrs. Joan Stearns Kilborn.
A. C.—Mrs. Minnie F. Frost.
Adm.—Miss Rose R. Kimball.
Ruth—Miss Ethel M. Richardson.
Esther—Miss Annie M. Frye.
Martha—Mrs. Angie P. Wight.
Electa—Mrs. Gipsy Barker.
Chaplain—Mrs. Sophia R. Bartlett.
Marshall—Mrs. Sarah E. Putnam.
Warder—Mrs. Emily J. Philbrook.

Owing to illness and absence from town, three of the officers-elect were not present.

Interspersed with the exercises of the evening were selections of music, a song by Miss Jane Gibson and two solos by Mrs. I. H. Wight, all of which were enjoyed. Miss Agnes L. Barton served acceptably as organist of the evening. Following the Installation delicious refreshments of harlequin ice cream and assorted cake were served by the Worthy Matron, Patron and Associate Matron. After a pleasant social hour, visitors and members of the Order took their departure, agreeing that this Fraternity of friendliness and good-will has commenced its new year with excellent prospects.

Library Benefit.

The public has come to look to the Bethel Library Association for an entertainment of some sort at this season of the year. All are glad to patronize whatever is had for at least two reasons, first, that whatever is had is always enjoyable, and second, that they see the result of their patronage in new books added to the library.

The benefit this year will be a Flinch party at Prospect Hotel, Friday evening of this week. Over one hundred people have shown quite an interest in Flinch during the past few weeks and have enjoyed the Flinch parties that have been held and the trustees of the library felt that a Flinch party would be enjoyed as much as anything and that all would be glad to have an extra evening even at an expense of twenty-five cents in view of the fact that the twenty-five cents would come back in new books and thus make many another pleasant evening for us all. So let us all go. We want more than 100 people. It costs but twenty five cents, you enjoy a pleasant evening and get the twenty-five cents back over and over again on future evenings.

If you don't play Flinch come and be sociable. If you can't come send in a quarter.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. Weed on Friday afternoon of this week. Subject, Michael Angelo. Topics:

Michael Angelo as Man, Mrs. Mason
" " " Poet, Mrs. Rowe
" " " Sculptor, Mrs. Kilborn
" " " Painter, Mrs. Bartlett
" " " Military Engineer, Mrs. Durell
" " " Architect, Miss Straw
Julius II, Miss Frye
Victoria Columna, Miss Weed
Program promptly at three.

The Long and Short of It.
I long to catch some rich girl's eye,
Whom I may court,
I would not long so much if I
Were not so short.
—Philadelphia Press.

Unreasonable.
"Are you going to call on our new neighbors, my dear?"
"Do you know anything about them?"
"Only that the head of the house is heavily insured in our company."
"But, my dear, you can't expect me to recognize a mere policyholder, can you?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

King's Contest.

As was announced by Edw. King in his advertisement some weeks since, a prize was to be given to the person bringing to his store a correct list of misspelled words found in his advertisements and the best article on his display of Christmas goods. The contest closed Dec. 31, and Miss Addie Gordon proved the successful lady as she was the only one to find all the misspelled words. The following is her article on the display for which she has received a \$5.00 pearl mounted Crocker self-filling pen:

In the following stanzas I purpose to sing
Of the holiday splendors displayed by a King.
His gold and his silver, his jewels so fair,
At the left, as you enter, bid you linger right there.

Pins, watches and bracelets, chains,
brooches and rings,
Spoons, forks, bon bon dishes, trays,
scissors and things
As button-hooks, nail-files. Beyond,
china dishes—
Caps, saucers, plates, sugar sets, just
to your wishes,

Your pick among pictures, cards, mot-
toes and frames,
Combs, pocket books, baskets, toys, per-
fumes and games.

Soaps, calendars, mirrors, card cases
and dolls.

Clocks, fountain pens, boxes, glass
dishes and balls.

With bright Christmas holly and crepe
paper arranged,
They're all with the skill of an artist
displayed.

The toys make old people—the women
and men—
Just wish from their hearts they were
children again.

To a wee, winsome miss coming out at
the door,
I said: "If one thing you could have—
and no more—
Tell me what it would be—I most
humbly implore!"

She demurely replied: "Why, I'd jes'
take the STORE."

Bethel National Bank.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Bethel National Bank was held yesterday afternoon when the following officers were elected:

Chairman—E. S. Kilborn.
Clerk—E. C. Park.
Directors—E. S. Kilborn, D. S. Hastings, F. L. Edwards, E. C. Bowler, Seth Walker, I. C. Jordan, J. G. Gehring.
At a directors' meeting held later the following officers were elected:
President—E. S. Kilborn.
Vice President—D. S. Hastings.
Cashier—E. C. Park.
Investing Committee—E. S. Kilborn, Seth Walker, E. C. Park.
Examining Committee—F. L. Edwards, E. C. Bowler, I. C. Jordan.

The condition of the bank is very satisfactory to the stockholders, the growth having been more than the most enthusiastic had anticipated when it began business nine months ago. There are to day about 150 individual depositors with an average deposit of \$45.00. The net earnings of the bank for the past six months is \$1223 which amount has been carried to the surplus account.

The fact that the bank has been able to pay running expenses of organizing and equipping and still show a surplus of over \$1200 at the end of the first nine months is not due so much to the large business which has been done as to the fact that the expenses have been small. Had it been necessary to procure an entire equipment necessary to establish a national bank the surplus account would have been a long ways off. As it is the outlook is a decidedly favorable one.

This institution is filling a long felt want in Bethel and has made a steady growth since the day its doors were opened to business.

The Original.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as no other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiates and is safest for children and delicate persons. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy.

EDISON Phonographs.

GEM, \$10.00
STANDARD, \$20.00
HOME, \$30.00
Gold Moulded Records 35c. each.

New Records for January just received. Send for list.

If you do not own a phonograph, call and let me show you one.

EDWARD KING

BETHEL, MAINE.

MILLINERY WAY BELOW COST.

For the next two weeks we shall sell all our Millinery, including, Hats, trimmed and untrimmed, Feathers, Flowers, etc. etc., regardless of cost.

L. M. STEARNS,

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

LUMBER NOTES.

Mr. F. L. Edwards will this season cut and buy quite an amount of long lumber which will be manufactured in town. He will also handle some 3000 or 4000 cords of pulp wood, although his output of pulp timber will be smaller than usual. Much of the timber handled by Mr. Edwards is cut from timberlands of his own of which he has a large acreage including tracts in Bethel, Albany, Greenwood and elsewhere.

Mr. T. B. Burk has begun to haul cord wood from his wood and timberlands to the village where he supplies large numbers with wood each year. Mr. Burk now has some 300 cords cut and piled in the woods ready to deliver and intends to complete its hauling in a few weeks. Besides this wood he will cut considerable pulp wood, birch and long lumber during the present winter. Much dry wood is now being delivered in the village for present use. The season has been said by all lumbermen to have been one of the best for woodsmen and operators, as teams and men can go anywhere in the woods and all roads are in the best of condition for hauling. It looks now as though the operators would have a most successful season.

Mr. L. W. Bartlett has taken a contract of Mr. G. R. Wiley to cut and haul all the pulp wood and pine timber standing on the old Aaron Cross farm near J. P. Skillings' spool mill. The pulp will be delivered on the Androscoggin river and the pine at the mill of the Bethel Manufacturing Co. F. L. Edwards buys the timber. Mr. Bartlett who now occupies the farm will begin work at once and get the timber off during the present winter.

NOTICE.

We shall saw wood in lots of one cord or more for \$7.75 per cord. Call early as we shall be very busy in the spring.

HOBSON & CLOUGH,
B x 302. Bethel, Me.

A Safe Remedy for Headaches

Readfield Corner, Me., April 7, 1904.
Dear Sirs:—
I have been troubled with headache and a pain in my side for about three years. I commenced to take your Bitters about one month ago. I feel like a new woman and I owe it all to your medicine. I don't feel that I can say enough in its praise.

MRS. EDITH A. INGHAM.
There's always a cause for headache. Usually in the digestive organs. Healthy bowel action the only safe cure. "L. F." Atwood's Bitters make healthy bowels.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office in Residence opposite Odeon Hall } BETHEL.

DR. I. H. WIGHT,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Residence at Wormell Stand, } BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect Oct. 15, 1905.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave...	1.45	6.30
Gorham,	4.00	8.20
Gilead,	4.25	8.40
West Bethel,	4.38	8.50
BETHEL, arrive,	4.46	9.00
Locke Mills,	5.10	9.37
Bryant Pond,	5.05	9.18
South Paris,	5.36	9.50
Lewiston,	6.40	10.45
Portland, arrive,	7.30	11.30

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	3.00	1.30
Lewiston,	3.50	2.25
South Paris,	3.50	3.25
Bryant Pond,	10.18	4.05
Locke Mills,	10.25	4.15
BETHEL, arrive,	10.35	4.25
West Bethel,	10.43	4.35
Gilead,	10.55	4.51
Gorham,	11.22	5.10
Island Pond,	1.30	7.50
Montreal,	6.50	7.00

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine. Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL,

But I have a complete stock of Groceries, Confectionery, FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.
R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children; safe, sure. No opiates.

LADIES
—Dr. Lafranco's Compound—
Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator
Superior to other medicines, sold at high prices. Cure guaranteed. Sufferers used by over 200,000 women. Price, 25 Cents, drug stores or by mail. Testimonials and booklet free.
Dr. Lafranco, Philadelphia, Pa.

No Pull.
Johnnie's Father—Here's a note from your teacher saying you are again at the foot of the class. I'm surprised at you.
Jimmie (bitterly)—Well, if you had a automobile 'n' could take 'n' teacher out ridin' like Tommie Perkins' father does, maybe I'd stand a better show for betn' at th' head of th' class as often as Tommie is.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ABOUT THE COUNTY.

The January meeting of the Pomona Grange was held in Norway Grange hall, the 2d. There were over three hundred present and a very interesting session was held. The meeting was opened by Master Charles Edwards at 10 o'clock, and he immediately called W. K. Hamlin to the chair, the latter presiding the remainder of the session. All the officers were at their posts; satisfactory reports were presented from the several Granges. Among the visitors present were O. D. Stinchfield and L. C. Bateman of Androscoggin Pomona. The fifth degree was conferred upon seven candidates. The next meeting will be with Franklin Grange, Bryant Pond.

The birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Dunham of West Bethel brings to mind an interesting circumstance regarding the male descendants of Moses Dunham who came from Carver, Mass., and settled in Hartford in 1805. He at that time had two sons, and to day there are two grandsons, two great grandsons and two great-great grandsons.

By the will of Dr. Augustus C. Hamlin a public bequest of \$5,000 is made to the Paris Hill Library Association for the care of Hamlin Memorial Hall. The famous American, or Hamlin necklace and collection of tourmalines is willed to his granddaughter, Elinor C. Hamlin, to revert to Harvard University at her death. There were no other important public bequests.

Arthur R. Merrill, an Oxford county man, is instructor in the Animal Industry and Dairy Department of the Baron De Hirsch Agricultural and Industrial School at Woodbine, N. J.

As Owen Bonney of Sumner was cutting kindlingwood he accidentally hit his brother Harold with the axe, cutting a gash on the side of the head. It required three stitches to close the wound.

Emerson Billings went to Lewiston to the hospital, recently.

Four Hundred Babies.

St. Vincent's Infant Asylum, Chicago, shelters homeless waifs awaiting adoption, and there are nearly 400 babies there. Sister Julia writes: "I cannot say too much in praise of Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. Contains no opiates and is safe and sure. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and insist upon having it, as it is a safe remedy and certain in results. Refuse substitutes. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy." F

MASON.

James Uhlman is working for Eli Grover.

The ice harvesters are getting in ice.

Rachel Westleigh has returned to Mr. Merrow's at West Bethel, where she has been for the last two years.

Edward Uhlman has been quite ill.

There was a family Christmas tree at Leland Mills', one at Arthur Tyler's and one at Solomon Westleigh's.

Mrs. Lucy Cushing and grandchild, Robert Kennerson, of Norway spent Christmas here.

Bought Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and Sent it to Friends.

Mr. F. W. J. Fletcher, a druggist in Victoria, Australia, says: "A customer of mine was so pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which she had used for her children when suffering from colds and croup, that during a fortnight's time she obtained at my shop, nine bottles which she sent to her friends in different parts of the state, telling them how much good it had done and advising them to give it a trial." For sale by The Wiley Pharmacy, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

PRECUT IN HALF

REVIEW of REVIEWS
COSMOPOLITAN
WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION
BETHEL NEWS

Regular Price, \$6.50
Sensational Price for a Limited Time, \$3.25

FOR ALL TO ONE ADDRESS.

We are very fortunate in being able to arrange with the publishers of these three well-known magazines to offer a subscription for the coming year at this sensational price. We have decided to let our readers have the full advantage of the reduction and to cut the price of the NEWS as well, in order to get quickly a large body of paid-in-advance subscribers. Subscriptions to the NEWS will date from January 1, 1906, so all who subscribe now will get the NEWS FREE up to that date.

BUSINESS PROPOSITION

If you are a subscriber to any one or more of these papers this offer will apply on renewals and save you some money.

With this outfit you will be well supplied with reading matter during the long evenings of the approaching winter. Seriously haven't we made a good selection? Could you have selected more wisely?

The Review of Reviews.

Many other publications are desirable, and you may prefer this or prefer that fiction and art publication, but the Review of Reviews is necessary. Substantial American men and women are going to keep up with the times and they are going to take the shortest cut—which is the Review of Reviews. Twelve hundred pictures a year; departments giving the best there is in all the other important magazines all over the world; timely and informing articles, almost as fresh and full of news interest as a daily paper; and Dr. Albert Shaw's interpretation of the public men, events and issues of the month, in "The Progress of the World."

Enough said, You need no further introduction to these magazines. They are old friends with whom you are well acquainted.

Business propositions appeal to business people. This is a business proposition, and if those who read are business people, we shall expect to hear from them forthwith.

Don't wait. Remember this offer applies to renewals as well as new subscribers, and that the publishers of the magazines will not allow us to extend this offer but a few weeks.

Your name and address on the accompanying coupon, together with \$3.25, entitles you to this offer if sent to the BETHEL NEWS before December 31.

The Cosmopolitan.

A leading magazine for eighteen years. With the recent change of ownership it has been improved. It is far better in every respect, and aims to be the best in its field. Every year or so there's one notable advance in the forward movement among the many magazines. This year it is the Cosmopolitan. And this shall be a splendid permanent success. Its gains in news-stand sales and in subscriptions have been remarkable. And these are due only to the new life and real merit. The Cosmopolitan is printing WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT. It contains regularly the best fiction, best special articles on timely topics and best illustrations that money can buy.

Woman's Home Companion.

The Woman's Home Companion is for every member of the family. For our bright, earnest, cultured, home-loving American women it is an ideal entertainer and helper in a thousand congenial ways; but the fathers and brothers and sons join in its perusal by the fireside, and the children eagerly turn to the pages that are written for them.

The issues for the forth-coming year will be unique in conception, and execution, rich and varied in contents, and brilliant with the finest, most elaborate and artistic illustrations obtainable.

MAGAZINE COUPON.

Enclosed please find \$3.25 in acceptance of your Magazine offer.

Name _____
Address _____

WILSON'S MILLS.

Thursday of last week, the new roller was taken on the road for the first time. It was built for the town by Percy Ripley.

An entertainment by the school children and Christmas tree at the church called out quite a crowd for the place, Christmas evening. The children were drilled by Mrs. J. W. Bucknam and the unique and artistic decorations were planned by her, ably assisted by Mrs. D. O. Bennett. Two trees bore fruit abundantly and the overflow filled a large table and lines in various places. Each window contained an evergreen wreath with a Japanese lantern in the center and the trees were lighted by wax tapers. Order of exercises called by E. S. Bennett. A treat of cornballs for all present, about ninety, was served by the young ladies.

When bilious try a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and realize for once how quickly a first-class, up-to-date medicine will correct the disorder. For sale by The Wiley Pharmacy, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

The Grand Trunk railway, last Wednesday, placed an order for eighty-one locomotives at a cost of \$1,398,000. All of the order, with the exception of ten ten-wheel passenger locomotives with the American Locomotive Company of New York, go to Canadian firms, the Canadian branch of the American Locomotive Company securing sixty-five and the Canada Foundry Company of Toronto, six.

How to Avoid Pneumonia.

We have never heard of a single instance of a cold resulting in Pneumonia or other lung trouble when Foley's Honey and Tar has been taken. It not only stops the cough, but heals and strengthens the lungs. Ask for Foley's Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered. Dr. C. J. Bishop of Agnew, Mich., writes: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy.

Used to the Fog Horn.
A minister and a rather bumptious traveler occupied the same state-room on a voyage across the Atlantic. At breakfast on the first morning the traveler said:
"I hope, sir, my snoring did not disturb you during the night?"
"Oh, no, not a bit, sir," replied the minister, "not a bit. You see, I live on the coast near a lighthouse, and I'm used to the sound of the foghorn on thick nights."—Tit-Bits.

State Liquor Sales \$93,209.

In the annual report of Justin M. Leavitt of Alfred, State liquor agent, it is shown that there was a total of \$93,209 worth of liquor sold at the eighteen city and town agencies in the State during the year, with the agency in Portland closed for quite a period.

The amount sold at the different agencies is as follows: Auburn, \$12,397; Bangor, \$1285; Bath, \$5469; Bethel, \$1414; Chelsea, \$1289; Farmington, \$3592; Gardiner, \$3960; Greenwood, \$2610; Lewiston, \$21560; Machias, \$4334; Phillips, \$1443; Portland, \$17,996; Randolph, \$3867; Rockland, \$3785; Waldo, \$379; Waterville, \$3128; Webster, \$2161; Wiscasset, \$2835.

The different kinds of liquor sold in each community are shown in the report, and it appears that 2238 gallons of whiskey was part of the consignment to Portland and 1722 of whiskey to Lewiston, while Auburn had but 491 gallons of whiskey and Bangor but 145 gallons.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding, Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Very Frenchy.
"I notice," said Mrs. Newcome, "that you call your son 'Mal' Mrs. Sniffkins. I suppose that's short for 'Malcolm'."
"No, it ain't, ma'am," replied Mrs. Sniffkins. "My boy's real name is a real swell one what I got out of a book. It's 'Mal de Mer Sniffkins'."—Philadelphia Press.

Not Disconcerted.
Old Gentleman—It is folly to talk of marriage for years yet. My daughter is a mere child. She knows nothing about human nature, and could not begin to manage servants.
Mr. Sumpster—Oh, that needn't matter. We won't have any.—N. Y. Weekly.

He Had.
"Have you seen much of Miss Dalton lately?"
"Well, yes, considerable. At the opera the other night she wore a waist cut so low that every little while it would catch under her shoulder-blades."—Chicago Record-Herald.

One Round of Pleasure.
Neil—Last night was the happiest in my life. It brought me one round of pleasure.
Bell—What do you consider one round of pleasure?
Neil—An engagement ring.—Tit-Bits.

Left for His Good.
Patience—The doctor ordered him to go to a sunny climate.
Patience—Wasn't this climate sunny enough for him?
"No; you see he was always under a cloud here."—Yonkers Statesman.

CASTORIA

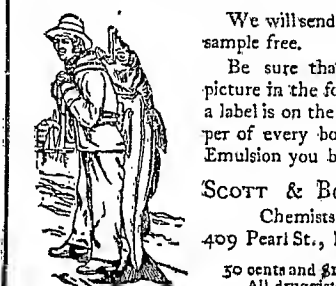
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Every Two Minutes

Physicians tell us that the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every minutes. If this action comes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor blood follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly through the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefit. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.



The Reason.
Teacher—You've been a very good boy for the last day or two, haven't you?
Bobbie—Yes'm. I got a stiff neck from fighting with other boys or romping in the room.
Cleveland Leader.

The Sacrifice.
"Why do you always make Bliggins sing or recite?"
"Because," answered the boy sweetly, "he does things so badly after he gets through nobody is afraid to try."—Washington Star.

Hypercritical.
Him—You've been kissed before?
Her—What makes you think so?
Him—You gave that shocked surprised innocent scream so pretty. It shows practice. — Cleveland Leader.

A Budding Humorist.
Mamma Fish—What shall I sit you, darling?
Baby Fish—Any old thing, mamma. I'm "Rocked" in the Cradle of Deep."—Puck.

A Candid Opinion.
First Citizen—Well, what would do supposing you were in my shoes?
Second Citizen—Well, candidly fellow, I should do somebody for pair.

Do Not Suppress a Cough

When you have a cough do not suppress it, but remove the cause. The cough is only a symptom of disease, and the disease is what should cure, then the cough will of itself. The most common cause of coughing is a cold. Anodyne preparations containing chloroform, opium, etc., are used for that purpose but they do not cure the cause. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy on the other hand does not suppress the cough, but relieves it by removing from the throat and lungs the mucus which obstructed the breathing, allaying the irritation and tickling the throat. It also opens the passages and effectually and permanently cures the cold as well as the cough. For sale by The Wiley Pharmacy, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Not Tending to Business.
The Young Doctor—Just think of my patients recovered this week!
The Old Doctor—It's your own boy. You spend too much time in the club.—Tit-Bits.

Caller—Is Mrs. Gadabout at home?
Servant—Yes'm, she's home to-morrow. She's sick abed.—N. Y. Weekly.

Scaling the Heights.
Stubbs—The elevator in the Metropolitan flats has not been running a week, but the landlord has been considering it.

Every Two Minutes

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.



We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Scott & Bowne Chemists 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 30 cents and \$1.00 All druggists

WHEN PRUE PRETENDS

By JEAN COURTENAY

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

She began it when she was a curly-headed mite of about three. She was just the friendliest, merriest black-eyed morsel that ever stepped, and a long-legged lump of a boy, with a stiff tongue and awkward hands and feet in the presence of strangers, fell captive to her fascinations at once. "Let's pretend, boy!" she said, with a hunching up of plump shoulders and a wrinkling of a button of a nose, set between a pair of the biggest, softest, wickedest eyes I ever encountered. She slipped a ridiculous bit of a hand into mine, and pulled me in the direction of the garden. After a sheepish glance to see that we were not observed, I yielded to her wishes and we walked out into the sunshine. "Pretend what, kiddie?" I said, feebly. "Oh, lots of things!" she replied, with a sigh of absolute contentment. "Turn on!" And I went. It's always been like that ever since. Prue has followed the erratic workings of her own wayward fancies—and I have followed her. Among those of my own sex it is usually I who do the leading, but I verily believe that through all those fair, long years of youth I would have left my boy companions without a shadow of compunction at any moment if little Prue had beckoned me with one fat finger, or coquettishly peeped through her curls in my direction. Of course she knew her power and never scrupled to use it. She drove me to the verge of madness when arrived at dawning womanhood. Her gipsy coloring and barefaced rogueries won the hearts of innocent males before they were aware of their danger, and she would caress them with a



AND I WENT.

smile or coax them with a curl till I, in a very frenzy of jealousy, flung away into the woods to brood over her willful ways and ceaseless charm. And then probably there would come a quick flurry of flying footsteps, a soft hand slipped into mine, and a dear, pretending penitent voice in my ear: "Don't be cross, Tony! You made me do it, because you looked so glum in the corner. It was really all your fault!" "That's nonsense, Prue," I would answer, feeling all my anger vanishing like morning mists before the sun. But what could you do with a girl like that?

Those days fled, and with them a dream I had been cherishing till it grew brighter and clearer, and every day dearer. Prue became a great heiress, while I had little beyond my captain's pay. I had never spoken to her of that sweet dream, she had seemed too young to listen. Now my time for speaking was gone—my dream must be forgotten. I must do the pretending now. Other engagements—business—anything—must prevent my seeing her often, and a cool, elderly friendliness must be my constant aim.

She began a violent flirtation with a young guardsman, who was perfectly open in his slavish adoration. I watched them together several times, but the sultry weather, or something, upset my liver and I felt I didn't get right away for a bit I should make a confounded fool of myself—a thing I particularly abhor. "Good-by, Prue," I said the evening before leaving for a trip on a friend's yacht. And I kept my voice in the frigid zone. "Is it too early, or may I offer my congratulations?" She looked unusually pale, I fancied, and the hand she gave me was as cold as ice. "Good-by, Tony. You can keep your congratulations till they are wanted. Meanwhile, you are a grumpy old bear, and oh! so silly!"

"You called me 'stoopid,' I believe, the very first day we met," I answered, politely. "Very likely. I generally stick to my opinion—and you haven't altered much." I heard nothing of Prue or her doings for the next three weeks, for the yacht was bound for nowhere in particular, and we had left no addresses for letters. No sooner was I ashore than I drove straight to Prue's house. I felt it would be polite and kind to inquire would be just as well to know as soon as possible whether a wedding present for Prue would be required.

The house was closed and they were away from home. I couldn't help wondering whether that silly young cub of a guardsman had gone away with them. It seemed highly probable if affairs had gone on as they were going when I left England. He would never know how to manage Prue; I felt sure. She required a very tender, light hand; in fact it was necessary to know her for years to really understand her. And she had only met him about six months before.

One crisp, lovely morning about three weeks after I got back, I went for a solitary ramble on the common. I was striding along, slashing the broom blossoms savagely with my stick, when a voice close behind me made me start violently. "Even if you do feel cross, Tony, you needn't vent your ill temper on the gorse."

And there was Prue! Prue! A mocking, glowing gipsy of a Prue! I gripped her outstretched hands in a trice, and we stood and laughed at each other foolishly.

"You here!" I gasped. "Why not? I've just as much right as you," she said, with a belligerent sparkle in her eyes. "What have you been doing all this time?" I asked, ignoring her last remark.

"Enjoying myself. And what has my Uncle Tony been doing with himself?"

"I'm not your uncle, Prue, and I wouldn't be for worlds."

"Wouldn't you? Well, you might have told me so gradually. You should always break that sort of thing gently."

"Prue, where's that guardsman?" I demanded, sternly.

"Give it up, ask me another," she replied, as she coolly borrowed my stick to play with.

I began to feel absurdly light-hearted, for that guardsman had weighed heavily. "Am I to buy you a wedding present, Prue?"

"Dear Tony! How perfectly sweet of you. Why of course I'm always ready to receive presents, birthday, anniversary or wedding. You see, it's never wise to refuse a good offer. is it?"

"That depends on what you consider good," I said, gloomily. "If you refer to the guardsman—well, of course, tastes differ."

"How you do harp on the guardsman," cried Prue. "A single string becomes monotonous, Tony."

"True," I assented. "You never erred in that respect, Prue."

"Tony, when a lady makes a great effort and offers to come for a walk with you, you should be pleasant and polite to her. At present you are neither."

"Are you coming for a walk with me, Prue?" I said, gayly.

"Yes, if you ask, kind sir, she said. Tony! Let's pretend the old days have come back, and you haven't grown old, and there's no guardsman at all, shall we? We'll be the Old and the Young Pretenders."

"And what about the money?" The words had slipped out before I was aware. Prue stopped and gave a queer little, long drawn "Oh!" Then she said, softly:

"Tony, dear, let's pretend that the money came to you and not to me."

"It's too impossible a case," said I. "My pretending won't stretch to it."

"Then let's pretend we are both as poor as poor. What would you do, Tony?"

"Marry you to-morrow," again the words had slipped out before I could prevent them.

There was a delicious peal of laughter from Prue, and then she said softly:

"Shouldn't I have a voice in that matter, sir?"

"Prue," I said, without looking at her, "if we were both as poor as poor, and I asked you to marry me, what would you say?"

"I should say 'Yes, please,'" said Prue.

"Prue! Do you mean it, darling?" I cried, forgetting that it was a game. And I caught her to my heart and kissed her dear lips before she could answer.

When I remembered, and, stricken with shame, released her, she stood blushing like a damask rose in front of me; then, giving me a swift, shy look from under her long lashes, she said:

"You do pretend well, Tony. It felt quite real. Didn't it to you?"

"It did," I said, fervently, "but it was only pretending, Prue."

"That's all," she assented, sadly. "It was grateful and comforting, somehow, Tony, wasn't it?"

"Comforting! There's nothing like it for comfort," I exclaimed, tugging furiously at my mustache.

We walked along some little way in silence. Then Prue's small, soft hand crept into mine and she said:

"Tony, let's lose the money or bury it, if you dislike it so, and let's go on pretending as long as we live."

Now, what are you to do with a girl like that? Why, nothing, except thank God for her!

And, after all, the money wasn't so objectionable—when you grew accustomed to it.

MY COMRADES THREE.

I. The blackbird is the parson, And he preacheth all the day; The blackbird is the parson, But I never heard him pray!

II. The bluebird is the poet, I know it by his song; The bluebird is the poet, And he pipeth all day long.

III. The redbird is the soldier, For his is a bugle call; The redbird is the soldier, And I love him best of all. —Frank Leo Pinet, in Recreation.

WIT AND WISDOM.

"It's hard on the people of Greenland to have night six months long." "Yes. Just think of the feelings of the poor man whose mother-in-law drops in to spend the evening!"

It invigorates, strengthens and builds up. It keeps you in condition physically, mentally and morally. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. The Wiley Pharmacy.

"How did the manager get all those women out of the burning theatre so quickly?"

"He went on the stage and announced that a man down at the entrance was giving away samples of baking powder."

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil instantly relieves the pain—quickly cures the wound.

The Clergyman—My little man, do you go to church every Sunday? Bobbie—Yes, sir. I'm not old enough yet to stay away.

You will not find beauty in rouge pot or complexion whitewash. True beauty comes to them only that take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It is a wonderful tonic and beautifier. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets The Wiley Pharmacy.

"I've had a lot of trouble during my life," an old man says in a recent book, "but most of it never happened."

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Drastic physics gripe, sicken, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulents act gently and cure constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggist.

"I can't decide," she said, "whether to take the hat or not, but it is just the dearest thing I've seen this season."

"The dearest?" asked the husband, with a sardonic laugh. "Then it's certain that you'll take it."

Perfection can only be attained in the physical by allowing Nature to appropriate and not dissipate her own resources. Cathartics gripe, weaken—dissipate, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers simply expel all putrid matter and bile, thus allowing the liver to assume normal activity. Good for the complexion. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy. DW

"Do you believe in original sin?" "No; there's no such thing. They've all been used hundreds of times."

Don't let the baby suffer from eczema, sores or any itching of the skin. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it.

Visitor—Digging potatoes, eh? Farmer's Boy—Yep.

Visitor—What do you get for digging potatoes?

Farmer's Boy—Nawthin'. But I git somethin' for not diggin' 'em.

Visitor—Indeed? What would you get for not digging them?

Farmer's Boy—Licked.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

Husband—I think I shall have to go out to-night, my dear. I have an appointment.

Wife—Oh, Tom, what is it?

Husband—An appointment with my tailor. He is to call here at 8 to collect his bill.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher.

900 DROPS.

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. FLETCHER, of Old Dr. J. C. FLETCHER.

Pumpkin Seed, Aloe, Sassafras, Refined Olive Oil, Castor Oil, Syrup of Marshmallows, Gum Arabic, Stearic Acid, Clarified Sugar, Water.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of Dr. H. H. Fletcher, NEW YORK.

16 months old. 35 DROPS. 35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

We carry a full line of Walk-Over and Fitzzy Shoes for men, Sorosis and Evangeline for women.

Do not forget that we carry the largest line of all kinds of Footwear in the County, and one of the largest in the State. You can find what you want here.

SMILEY'S SHOE STORE,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE. E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman. Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12.

EVERY DAY SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale at my store on Main St., on

Six Days and Three Nights in Every Week

everything in a Grocer's outfit including

A choice line of

Frankforts, Bologna Sausages,

Penley's Blue Tagged Smoked Ham,

Pressed Cooked Ham, Salt Pork,

Pickled Tripe, Salt Mackerel,

Luncheon Halibut, Boneless Salt Fish,

Oysters, Clams, and a thousand and

one things too numerous to mention.

Goods delivered at time of sale.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, ME.

CANT DOG STOCKS

AND PICK POLES.

Manufactured and constantly on sale

Address,

H. F. THURSTON,

Newry, Maine.

Showing Him the Door.

Her eyes flashing, she pointed to the door.

He gave her one second's look, bowed quietly, and passed out. She flew after him.

"What in heaven's name are you doing?" she cried.

"You told me to go," he said. "I did nothing of the sort. I only showed you the door."

"Are you mad?" he exclaimed. "Isn't that the same thing?"

"Not at all," she replied, sweetly. "I wished to ask you if you thought it required a fresh coat of paint."—Judge.

Prospect Hotel.

FRANK R. GREEN CO.,

PROPRIETORS,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Excellent Cuisine,

Steam Heated,

Sanitary Plumbing,

Porcelain Baths.

RATES:

\$2.00 Daily and Upwards.

Special Rates for sojourn of Two Weeks or more.

NEW LIVERY IN CONNECTION

Three little babes were nestled in bed

"I'll name them William, Willie and

Bill," mother said;

Wide was her smile, for triplets they

be;

She lays her good luck to Rocky Mountain Tea. (Great baby medicine.)

The Wiley Pharmacy.

LF

of these pa- some money.

with reading ching winter. could you have

Address,

Name,

Frenchy. "that Mrs. Newcome. 'that Mal', Mrs. Sniffkins. 'short for 'Malcolm'. 'a'nam." replied Mrs. y's real name is a t I got out of a book, 'Sniffkins.' "—Phila-

concerted. It is folly to talk of t was the happiest ough me one round

you consider one ?gement ring.—Tit-

His Good. Doctor ordered him to e. this climate sunny

was always under a ers Statesman.

ORIA. Kind You Have Always Bought

H. Fletcher

The Bethel News

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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 10, 1906.

HAZEL ROBINSON SCORES HIGH.

Friends All Over Maine Want Her to Win Globe Educational Contest.

Here is a little twelve-year-old Maine girl, whose heart is set on a college education, and who means to get it through the kindness of the people of her State, if those who have not pledged their support elsewhere will send her their coupons in the Boston Globe contest. Her name is Hazel Robinson and she lives in York. She is one of twins in a family of five children, and her parents are hardworking and deserving people.

Little Hazel is wonderfully bright, attractive and capable, ranks high in the grammar school, and promises rare mental development. She is receiving the support of everybody who knows her, not only in recognition of her deserving qualities, but unhappily because she is handicapped in life as the result of scarlet fever a few years ago when she was left a helpless little cripple, and she never will be able to take a step without the aid of crutches. This fact she does not mean shall stand in the way of her future usefulness if she is only able to obtain an education, and the strength of purpose and cheerfulness she maintains is worthy of most sincere admiration. By all means if you have no other use for your Globe coupons cut this out to remember the address and send them to Hazel Robinson of York, Maine.

The News is in receipt of the above from Editor E. D. Twombly of the York Enterprise. It was accompanied by further explanation by Brother Twombly which certainly makes us feel that we want to assist this deserving candidate to the college education which the Boston Globe offers in its contest. Here is an opportunity for all readers of the Globe to do unto one as they would that others would do to them or theirs. It is a very small matter for any of us to cut out the Globe coupons and send them to this unfortunate girl and it may mean much to her. Will not each reader of the News assist her? If you lose her address, send the coupons to the News office and they will be forwarded.

Editor.

Advertise—and the world is with you! Don't and you'll be alone. For the U. S. A. will never pay A cent to The Great Unknown.

Did Him Injustice.
Simpson (angrily)—See here, Jimson. I just want to know if you turned down this side street to avoid me.
Jimson—Why—er—certainly not, old boy. I—er—I didn't see you.
Simpson (somewhat mollified)—I had an idea you thought I was one of those fellows who always borrow and never pay.
Jimson—No, no—er—of course not. Your credit is as good as anyone's.
Simpson—I beg your pardon, Jimson, I see I've done you injustice. Lend me ten dollars, will you?—N. Y. Weekly.

No Time to Lose.
He was poor but enterprising and she was rich but homely.
"Will you marry me?" he asked, abruptly.
"Why, this is so sudden," she exclaimed. "Give me a little time to—"
"Can't do it," he interrupted. "I need the money."
And so they were married and lived more or less happily ever after.—Chicago Daily News.

Ample Training.
"What preparation have you undergone?" asked the great explorer, scornfully, "for the hardships unavoidably attendant upon the expedition you wish to take with me?"
"I have frequently walked across the bathroom linoleum barefoot," proudly answered the would-be voyager.
Whereupon the great explorer apologized and assigned him a berth.—Judge.

CHURCH NOTES

METHODIST.

Morning Preaching Service at 10:45.
Sunday School 12:00.
Epworth League 6:15.
Evening Preaching Service 7:45.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Universalist Sunday school has been reorganized. A new and very interesting method of procedure has been established. A new apparatus for illustration and for object lessons is being installed. The pastor has begun a series of blackboard lectures on a systematic knowledge of the Bible which cannot fail to be both interesting and profitable to old and young. The material for these lectures is the result of study and information gleaned from the most reliable students among the greatest Biblical scholars, namely, the German, and they are to extend through the year, each one occupying the last ten minutes of the session.

Another item of interest worthy of mention is a product of the fertile brain of our secretary, Miss Stella Bartlett. A series of quarterly novel socials will be held in the chapel. The first is to be a spider's web for the pupils of the school under the charge of chaperons. The children of our school are especially requested to take advantage of the new and profitable things we have to offer for their good.

The sermons for the next few weeks will be as follows:

- Jan. 14. Duties and Privileges of the Church. John 17:11.
- Jan. 21. Naturalness of the Christian Life. Mark 12:29, 30.
- Jan. 28. The Mind of Christ. Phil. 2:5.
- Feb. 4. Loyalty to the Truth. Acts 5:38, 39.
- Feb. 11. Commercialism of Which Christ Would Approve. Luke 12:15.
- Feb. 18. Weaving the Web of Life. Rom. 10:28.
- Feb. 25. Christian Optimism. Luke 12:7.
- March 4. Christ's Revelation of God's Fatherhood. Matt. 5:45.
- March 11. Christ's Revelation of Man's Brotherhood. Matt. 5:44.
- March 18. God Universally Revealed. Prov. 8:1-4.
- March 25. Christ's Saving Efficacy. Luke 19:10.
- April 1. Sowing and Reaping. Gal. 6:7, 8.
- April 8. Overcoming the World. I John 5:4, 5.
- April 15. Eternal Goodness. (Easter). I Cor. 15:2, 8.

TOPICS FOR FOUR VESPER SERVICES.

- Feb. 9. The Influence of Music.
 - March 10. Strength from Weakness.
 - April 1. Friendship.
 - May 6. The Communionplace.
- Communion will be observed on Easter Sunday, and a sacred concert will be given in the evening.
- A cordial welcome is extended to all who do not attend worship elsewhere.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Sunday morning service at 10:45. Sermon topic, An Absolute Monarchy or a Republic?
Sunday school at 12 o'clock. Lesson, The Kingdom of God.
Christian Endeavor Meeting at 6:45. Topic, The Uses of Money.
Pastor's half hour following. Theme of address, Making History. At this service some sacred selections will be rendered by the Edison Phonograph. All are invited.

In last week's News occurred a brief report of a birthday party given to Mr. Gilman L. Blake of South Bethel. In addition to what was said concerning Mr. Blake's life we are pleased to note that during the Civil war he held the office of Asst. Provost Marshall, and also that he has served for two terms as Deputy U. S. Marshall for Maine.

Canada's Health Resort.

St. Catharine's—the healthiest city of Canada—possesses also, on account of its location between Lakes Erie and Ontario, the mildest climate, the thermometer rarely touching zero. The healing waters of the "St. Catharine's Well" give freedom from the ills of life. You can have luxury of sea bathing at any desired temperature, without great outlay. Everything necessary for jaded nerves or bodies, or the cure of rheumatism, gout, neuralgia and kindred ills, will be found at The Welland—a modern rest cure—Canada's health resort either winter or summer. Descriptive literature and all particulars can be had on application to G. T. Bell, G. P. & T. A., Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal.

To Cure Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box.

Do! Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

Lewiston Journal.

Among the newspapers of Maine, for general circulation, the Lewiston Journal has won a high position, and the reader who wishes to supplement his home paper, will find the Journal will do this in an admirable manner. While dealing principally with Maine matters, and advocating matters of Maine interest, its spacious columns give rise for an ample review of what is passing both at home and abroad. No event of importance is suffered to pass without notice. Its plan of gathering news is improved from year to year, while its illustrated articles on matters of interest to Maine readers have attracted favorable attention in all quarters. The Journal is at once a news, agricultural, political and business paper. The plant, admitted to be the best to be found outside the largest cities, enables it to furnish the latest news on all occasions. The Weekly has the freshness of a daily sheet. We are running at present some new stories of unusual interest. The price, with Magazine, is \$2.00 a year.

The Evening Journal always maintains its position as an energetic news gatherer. Every event in Maine is fully reported at the earliest possible moment. Besides the news of the Associated Press, we have ample special correspondents, and by the use of the telegraph give all the happenings of the State in each evening's issue. The price of the Daily is six dollars a year by mail, or fifty cents a month.

The Saturday Journal at points reached by the afternoon and evening trains becomes more popular year by year. The terms are but \$1.50 a year.

Orders addressed Journal, Lewiston, Me., will receive prompt attention.

Comparisons.
"Football is an exceedingly rough game," said the man of gentle qualities.
"I don't know," answered the man with a bandage around his wrist and a shade over his eye. "I don't believe it's any rougher than an election."—Washington Star.

Either Would Do.
Painter—What model are you going to get to pose for your statue of "Fallen Greatness?"
Sculptor—Haven't decided yet whether it'll be a life insurance president or a political boss.—Detroit Free Press.

Ambiguous.
"Did Criticus praise my picture of 'Innocence'?"
"I don't know."
"Don't know? What do you mean?"
"Well, he said he never saw anything so artless."—Cleveland Leader.

More Important.
"I guess I won't eat any dinner today," said the first clerk.
"Why not?" asked the second.
"Because if I do I won't have any time for my regular after-dinner smoke."—Philadelphia Press.

The Summer Girl.
She looks upon the sorry sight, While wrinkles gather on her brow; These faintly shown one time were white, But, ah, alas, not now!—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FOOLISH MR. FISH.



Mr. Bug—Come here, fellows! I see what this sign means. Mr. Fish wasn't very foxy to put that sign there if he wanted to get one of us.—N. Y. Sun.

Brief Respite.
The hot wave now doth pass away And leave us all unweaved.
The weather bureau will display The cold wave signal next.
—Washington Star.

No Expenses.
"I wish I were a night watchman."
"Why?"
"I could sleep all day and save my board, and work all night and save my lodging."—Cleveland Leader.

Easy.
"I wonder if she would accept me, if I proposed to her?"
"I don't see why she shouldn't. She accepted me last night."—Cleveland Leader.

LION FEARS THE OSTRICH.

King of Beasts Will Run Away from Bird Whose Kick He Is Afraid Of.

There is only one thing of which the lion is afraid, according to Schillings, the Young German African traveler, and that is the ostrich.

The bird is more fleet than the quadruped, and it can deliver its terrible kick with the precision and impact of a pugilist's blow and spring away till it gets another opening. Such tactics naturally disgust the superior being.

The lion has a weakness, however, for ostrich eggs and will make a meal of them whenever the vigilance of the parent bird is relaxed.

Schillings saw a lion once with the tempting pile of eggs before him, and he was about to regale himself when the owners of the property appeared and the beast slunk off like a whipped cur.

Schillings considers it is an open question whether the hunting of the lion, leopard, buffalo, elephant or rhinoceros is the most dangerous. On the whole, however, he thinks that if he were hunting without supporting rifles in the hands of really great hunters he would rather take his chances with any of them than with the rhinoceros.

This animal is remarkably fleet, considering its bulk, and when it makes a charge it is next to impossible to get away from it. Then is the time when a comrade with a good gun and steady nerve is needed to distract the animal's attention.

INVALUABLE TRAINING.

Scientific Knowledge as an Aid to the Commercial Side of Business.

The supreme gift of scientific training in method, declares W. Burton in a recent address to the Staffordshire (Eng.) pottery classes, is the power to see. "How many problems are there that present themselves to us every day in our businesses that really disappear as no longer problems if we once see them clearly. The commercial organizer of a business has two problems always facing him—first, the economical production of his goods, and second, the disposal of these in the market. A scientific training, in so far as it gives knowledge tending to the solution of these problems, is of direct value to the commercial side of business. Many problems can be solved only by scientific methods. But manufacturers should not look for immediate results from the employment of a trained man. Remember, he must have time to apply his science to your industry. He must have time for experiment, and must be given both leisure and fullest opportunity to follow out these lines of prolonged and systematic investigation, on which alone scientific knowledge has been built."

SHE WAS READY FOR HIM.

And He Did Not Say Exactly What He Had Intended to Say.

He had come to, break off the engagement. His mother didn't approve of his choice. Besides, he felt that he was too timid to assume the responsibilities of married life, relates the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It wasn't a pleasant task. "I have come," he said, "to say that isn't there some one stirring at the side door?"

"It is nothing," she hastily answered. "You were about to say that." "I were about—I mean I was about to say that I think that we have—I mean I have, made a mistake in—I'm sure I hear somebody snuffing at the keyhole!"

She laughed in an unamiable way. "Yes," she said, "my football brother with his brindle bulldog are out there waiting."

He didn't ask what they were waiting for.

"I have come to say, dearest," he briskly remarked, "that I think I have made a mistake in permitting you to put our wedding day so far ahead."

ICE PALACE A "FROST."

"Beautiful Detriment" in Canada Creates False Impression of the Country.

"Your ice palace of Montreal is a thing of the past, isn't it?" said a New York man to a Canadian.

"Yes, thank fortune," said the other. "It was a beautiful detriment. It created abroad a false impression of Canada. It conveyed the idea that Canada was a bleak, cold place—a land of snow and ice—a kind of Greenland or Labrador. People sent to their friends abroad illustrated postcards and large photographs of the ice palace and the ice carnival year after year. Hence, abroad, they got to associating ice and Canada together. The two words became almost synonymous and few would emigrate Canadawards."

"Our immigration figures fell off to a deplorable degree on account of the false impression of our climate that the ice palace gave to England and France and Germany. Canada lives on immigration. She wants all the immigrants she can get. And because this ice palace lost her thousands of immigrants yearly, she wisely did away with it."

A Saving.

Redd—Do you play golf on Sunday?
Greene—No, I go to church.
"Doesn't it hurt your game, skipping a day that way?"
"Oh, no; I think it helps it."
"How so?"
"I save a lot of balls."—Yonkers Statesman.

REFORMED BY A STORM AT SEA.

"There is something about the sea that tames a landsman, I don't care how hardened he may have been ashore," said an old sea captain, who began on a tramp ship, and worked up to his place on the bridge of the Lord and His wonders.

"One of the wonders is to see a man who has been a tough customer on dry land turn white about the gills when he is aboard ship, when the ship is swatted by a heavy sea. It's the best place in the world to reform such a man."

"Some years ago, when I was a Cape rounder, just before we put out from New York a fine looking man and his son, the latter about 18, I should say, came aboard while we were putting in the last of the cargo at a Brooklyn pier. The father had a letter to me from the chaplain of a seaman's mission."

"He told me while his boy was looking over the ship that the boy was a natural-born sport and high roller, and that the schools he had attended and the church influences he had had had been of no avail. He said that the chaplain of the mission, who was an old friend of his, had suggested that the boy ought to go to sea."

"The father paced a purse in my keeping, and told me to use my judgment in handing out the contents. The father's love for his son was that of a strong man. He said not to spare any expense on the lad if he got sick and he added with a sort of shaky voice: 'If he dies on your hands, I want him to have the best funeral that a man can have at sea.'"

"The boy did not know why he was being shipped. He thought it was a lark. It wouldn't 'a' done to let him know the truth. His father stood on the pier until the ship had gone to her haven under the hill, as one poet says."

"The first week we were out the sea was smooth enough to dance on. In that time the kid actually taught my crew, though as it was, a lot of new tricks. They just thought he was a bit smarter and more outrageous than anything they had met up with, on land or at sea."

"The ninth day out we had a squall that shook the ship some. It kept on, as I knew it would, until the ship got the shudders. A sort of sleet storm followed that made the masts look like icicles, and the sheets stood out in the night until they looked like ghosts lining up for a quadrille."

"It was fun for the landsman's kid for awhile. Even when some of my crew looked frightened, that kid stood, or rather he frolicked about, with a sort of Casabianca bravado that made me look at him in wonder."

"Finally, the ship rattled in her icy shrouds like some chained monster that tries to shake off its chains. The hurricane had us."

"It was about as hard a blow as I had ever seen off the southern coast. I lost sight of the land sinner. In my duties, until I accidentally stumbled over him. He was lammed up against the chart-house. He looked to me as if he had been done for."

"Busy as I was, I picked him up and carried him in my arms to my room. I just threw him in and left him. Nobody slept on that ship that night. The next day the sea had thrashed itself out, and we knew the worst was over."

"Then I went to see the sick one, and I tiptoed, 'cause I expected to find him ready for burial. But he wasn't. He was on his knees, his face hid in his hands. 'I stood aside for a few minutes, out of respect for what he was doing. I had a boy that was brought up that way. I stood it as long as I could, and then I went and knelt down by him, and put my arm around him.'"

"When he didn't stir I raised up his head. The ship fever had struck him, and he didn't know me. But I was satisfied that he knew what he was doing when he knelt down."

"I put him in a bunk. I didn't do much the balance of that voyage but 'tend that kid. He wasted and gained, and gained and wasted. As we neared the end of the long voyage he got so he could walk out. When we sailed into Bahia I took him ashore."

"He insisted on staying there until our return voyage, and I left him in good hands. When we got back I found him in good shape, but quite tarred. When I asked him if he would come back with me he said he would if I would let him come as he wanted to."

"I asked him how he wanted to ship. He said he didn't know what we called it on shipboard, but he would like the job of preaching to the sailors. I had no chaplain—never had. My crew thought a chaplain was a hoodoo. But I told him he could try it. And he did."

"All the way up the coast, when my crew was not on duty they were huddled about that boy listening to things they never heard before, so far as I knew. In fact, I had to call him down occasionally for keeping the crew from their work."

"When we got to New York the chaplain of the seamen's mission was on the pier. I was right busy that day, and they went off together."

"About a year after that I was a pretty sick man ashore, and had a bunk in the hospital at Sing Harbor. Everybody looked alike to me."

"But one day, when my senses came back, a nurse handed me a card and said the man who had left it had been to see me a good deal. The card said he was minister in a certain town in Canada, and that he and his old father would like me to pay 'em a visit. But I had to put back to sea soon after."

"I don't go much on the ordinary chap that gets religion on land, where there's a chance to break away, but I'll put every salvation chip I've got on the one that's whipped into the traces by a storm at sea, every time."—N. Y. Sun.

Weak Lungs Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
HAIR VIGOR.

We have no secrets! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular. All vegetable and gently laxative.

Reason Has Two Genders.
Mrs. Strongmind—Men think they are good reasoners, and yet every man judges all women by his wife.
Mr. S.—Women don't reason that way.

"I should say not."
"No, indeed. Every woman judges her husband by the worst thing she hears about other women's husbands."
—N. Y. Weekly.

So Aggravating.
"Mrs. Blazay is dreadfully hoarse, isn't she?"
"Yes, poor woman. She went to the opera last night and didn't enjoy herself the least bit."

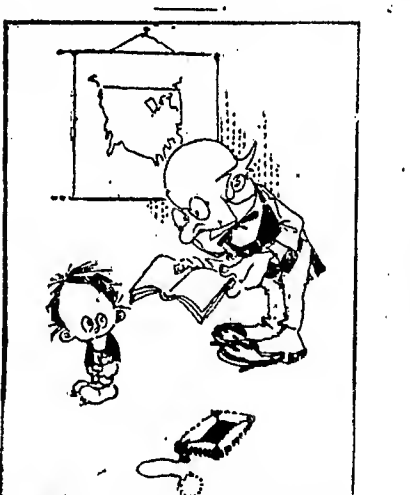
"What was the reason?"
"Why, she couldn't make herself heard above the orchestra once during the entire evening."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Might Be Either.
"What are you so sore about, Dobber? The committee has accepted your picture, hasn't it?"
"Yes, but have you seen the catalogue? I called the painting 'Ready for the Bath,' and they have printed it 'Ready for the Ball.'"
"Well, cheer up. Who'll know the difference?"—Cleveland Leader.

Insurance Pointer.
Insurance Superintendent (suspiciously)—How did your husband happen to die so soon after getting insured for a large amount?
Widow—He worked himself to death trying to pay the premiums.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Race-Track Sentiment.
We wonder if the odds were fair, Even when we win a bet; Though luck is good, we still declare It should be better yet.
—Washington Star.

PHYSIOLOGY.



Professor—What comes under the head of man?
Student—His neck!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Made Him Squile.
A fellow way down in Mobile Played poker one night with great zile; He lost every cent, And exclaimed as he went: "I'm afraid that I've had a bum dile."
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

On the Wing.
"But you are not an orphan, are you, little boy?"
"I might as well be. Pa is a traveling man, an' ma is always delegate to some'n' or another."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Very Apt To.
"My boy is a regular bookworm."
"You'll have to send him to college."
"Ah, you think that would correct any studious tendencies?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

That's What It Is.
"What is fate, papa?"
"Fate is a mythical thing created for men to blame their failures on."—Houston Post.

WANTED AT OUR FACTORY.

Spruce, Fir, Hemlock and Basswood Logs also 150 cords of Spruce, Hemlock and Fir, cut 50 inches long.

Bethel Manufacturing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

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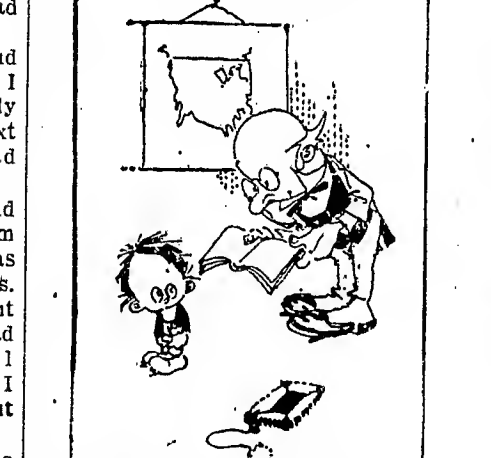
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Bethel Manufacturing
Company,
BETHEL MAINE.

In addition to our regular line of Stationery we have just put in a new and complete line of Eaton Hurlbut's paper.

Come in and look them over, considered the best everywhere.
Don't forget our Quality line of
CHOCOLATES Delicious, both in bulk and fancy boxes.
Our 20cent choice Peppermints and assorted Chocolates need no introduction.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW IN
HAIR BRUSHES, HAND MIRRORS,
BATH BRUSHES, TOOTH BRUSHES.

If you want the best COMB on the market buy at Parisian or an Emerald. New England Telephone just put in. Prescriptions compounded with the greatest care.

H.S. PU SHARD, Registered Druggist
BETHEL, MAINE.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Fine January weather.
Mrs. Ida Rollins of Bethel, is working at Hazen Lowell's.

Harry Mills has employment in Randolph, N. H.

Good sledding on the roads of Bethel and lumbering business is lively.

Mrs. Barry and Mrs. Leach of South Paris, attended the funeral of Grinnell Lowell.

Mrs. Hobbs of North Conway is visiting her husband, who works in the mill here.

W. H. Merrow is doing a large amount of work in his taxidermist room and has S. W. Potter to assist him.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dunham and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lowell are receiving congratulations on the birth of sons.

The name of the young man of Bethel, who was recently injured by a fall in a barn on Grover Hill, we think is Beniah Lapham instead of Benjamin as reported in many papers.

Hastings Brothers are having the bushes cut on the banks of Pleasant river, from the Androscoggin to the town of Mason, to benefit river driving in the spring.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have muffled sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. Z. C. Estes of Waltham, Mass., was in this place last week.

Miss Blanch Bartlett returned home from Lowell, Mass., last week.

Master Robert Rich of Berlin, N. H., is visiting at the home of his uncle, Mr. A. M. Bean.

Miss Amy Bartlett after a two weeks' vacation returned to her school at South Rumford, Jan. 2.

Mrs. S. E. Rich of Auburn passed the holidays with her son, G. F. Rich of Berlin, N. H., and visited relatives here New Year's.

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.
He neglected to take Foley's Kidney Cure at the first signs of Kidney trouble, hoping it would wear away, and he was soon a victim of Bright's disease. There is danger in delay, but if Foley's Kidney Cure is taken at once the symptoms will disappear, the kidneys are strengthened and you are soon sound and well. A. R. Bass of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times in the night, and had a severe backache and pains in the kidneys and was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy.

"So far this dinner has been fearfully bad. Anything else on the bill?"
"Imported sausage."
"Ah, the worst is yet to come!"

GROVER HILL.

Mrs. Abiah Bennett is now unable to leave her room.

Miss Marion E. Bennett is ill.

Fred Mundt is hauling spruce, for Nathan A. Stearns.

Mrs. Hattie Wheeler visited her friend, Mrs. Frances Whitman, Friday.

Miss Minnie Godwin visited relatives in this place, Saturday.

Mr. A. B. Grover is doing some teaming.

Mrs. Maud Billings and children from West Bethel, were guests at James Boyce's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Abbott, Jr. and son Byron, went to Norway, Friday.

Mrs. James Uhlman and son Forrest, recently spent the day with Mrs. A. L. Whitman.

Miss Effie Tyler of Mason, was the guest of Mrs. A. L. Whitman over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mundt visited relatives in Newry, Sunday.

The soothing and comforting effects of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, when applied to Piles, sores, cuts, boils, etc., subdues pain almost instantly. This Salve draws out the inflammation, reduces swelling and acts as a rubefacient, thus circulating the blood through the diseased parts, permitting or aiding Nature to permanently remove the trouble entirely. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy. DW

NEWRY.

Fred Douglass went to Bethel last Saturday.

Mrs. Lucretia Bartlett is staying a few days with Mrs. Mary Littlehale at North Newry.

A. E. Bailey and wife attended the entertainment at Hanover last Saturday evening given by the K. of P.

Percy Taylor is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Taylor.

A reasonable amount of food thoroughly digested and properly assimilated will always increase the strength. If your stomach is a "little off" Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat and enable the digestive organs to assimilate and transform all foods into tissue-building blood. Kodol relieves Sour Stomach, Belching, Heart-Burn and all forms of Indigestion Palatable and strengthening. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy. DW

GILEAD.

G. H. Coffin has sold his farm.

Misses Effie and Ellen Coffin had a very nice Christmas present of an organ.

The Church meeting was held at the parsonage Friday afternoon with a supper in the evening.

Mrs. E. R. Bennett and son, M. R. Bennett were in Shelburne, N. H., Wednesday.

Mrs. Josephine Wheeler returned from visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Ingalls, in Gorham, N. H., Thursday morning.

Indigestion is easily overcome by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, because this remedy digests what you eat and gives the stomach a rest—allows it to recuperate and grow strong again. Kodol relieves Indigestion, Belching of Gas, Sour Stomach, Heart-Burn, etc., and enables the digestive organs to transform all foods into the kind of rich, red blood that makes health and strength. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy. DW

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.

There was a large attendance at the New Year's Ball, Friday evening.

The skating rink in New Hall was opened, Saturday evening, Jan. 6, and during the winter will be open Tuesday and Friday evenings of each week. Music will be furnished by Stearns' Orchestra.

The ladies of the Good Cheer society gave an oyster supper in Good Cheer Hall, Tuesday evening, Jan. 2. An entertainment followed the supper. Mr. Howard Shaw furnished the music for the social.

Mrs. Emma Park who has been very ill with tonsillitis is improving.

ALBANY—VALLEY ROAD.

Round Mountain Grange installed its officers last Saturday with the exception of Master and assistant Steward, Leon Kimball, Master-elect being ill.

Mr. Isaac Wardwell and daughter were at Bethel, recently on a visit to relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Philbrook of Bethel, attended Round Mt. Grange the 6th.

Mrs. Annie Taylor of New Bedford, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. A. Grover and family.

Mr. George Cummings has been suffering from a severe cold.

Mr. Roscoe Andrews has been on a visit to his home, from Keene, New Hampshire.

Dick Lawrence and Vivian Lord will give a social dance at the town house next Saturday night.

Newton Moore is not able to go out of doors and is confined to his room more or less.

Dr. Coolidge was at Grover Corner last Sunday, to see Timothy Sheehan.

We are pleased to meet Miss Ruby Smith and Miss Lonna Littlehale, who recently closed their schools in Greenwood.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bruce spent Monday at Bethel calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Hazeltine called on friends in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McAllister and little son Clarence visited their brother, Will Rand, at South Paris last week.

Mrs. Alice Cole who has been working for Mrs. Harry McNally returned to Bethel last Sunday.

Mina Briggs aged seven years hemstitched eight tray cloths for Christmas presents.

NORTH NORWAY.

E. T. Judkins and wife of Albany were at O. W. H. Judkins, Dec. 31.

Farmers are all busy hauling ice.

E. O. French is visiting in Marlboro, Mass.

L. A. Carter is improving in health.

School began Jan. 1 with Hattie Crooker for teacher.

Little Helen Downey who is boarding at Woodbury Russell's, visited her parents in Berlin, N. H., recently.

Edna Cummings has returned from Albany, where she has been visiting her uncle.

Asa Needham and wife visited at Mechanic Falls over Sunday.

Will Holt is in the hospital at Lewiston.

G. Curtis is hauling lumber for Partridge Bros.

For coughs and colds no remedy is equal to Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. It is different from all others—better, because it expels all cold from the system by acting as a cathartic on the bowels. Affords immediate relief in Croup, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc. Children love it. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy. DW

"That was my car that just passed."

"Well, why didn't you run after it? You could have caught it."

"No, I couldn't; the mo'orman was looking at me."

HANOVER.

Oxford Bear Lodge, No. 54, K. of P., held a public installation at Union Hall, Saturday evening, Jan. 6. The officers were installed by Grand Chancellor, Frank E. Hoyt and staff. One of the finest entertainments ever given in town was presented during the installation services. First on the program was a selection by the orchestra which was comprised of Mrs. Maria Twitchell and Messrs. Elmer, Charles and Edward Howe. This was followed by piano solos by Mrs. Maria Twitchell and Mrs. Laura Elliott, vocal solos by Master Richard Johnson, Miss Myrtle Barker, Miss Helen Roberts, Mr. Johnson of Bryant Pond and Mr. William Barker; readings by Mrs. Willard Newhall of Andover and Mr. Richard Johnson of Bryant Pond. Each selection was very well rendered and was much enjoyed by all present, but special mention should be made of the song and reading of Master Richard Johnson who is but eight years old but who possesses a very strong, melodious voice, an unusual talent for acting in one so young, and an extremely natural, easy manner. He completely captivated the entire audience and brought forth from them such applause as was never before heard in the hall. Both Mr. Johnson and Master Richard Johnson were greatly assisted in their solos by Miss Hazel Johnson who played their accompaniments with such accuracy and finish as would do justice to a much older artist. Following the installation services an excellent supper of oysters and pastry was served in the lower hall, and dancing was participated in until twelve o'clock. A very large company was entertained, over two hundred members and guests from Hanover, Rumford, Newry, East Bethel, Locke Mills, Bryant Pond, Andover, Rumford Falls and South Paris being present.

G. A. Virgin of Virginia is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. S. W. Holt is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Wilson Welch, of Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kenney of South Paris were in town, last week, to attend the K. of P. installation. They were the guests of G. C. Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and two children of Bryant Pond were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Howe, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Barker returned from Lewiston, last Tuesday. Mr. Barker's many friends will be glad to learn that he is recovering very rapidly from the operation which he underwent at the Central Maine General Hospital about three weeks ago.

A surprise party was given Mrs. Viola J. Russell, Monday evening by several of her friends in the village. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

J. B. Roberts went to Andover, Monday with two large loads of furniture for Dr. F. E. Leslie.

The ladies of the Piano Association, are to give a ball on Thursday evening, Jan. 18, for the benefit of the piano fund. Music will be furnished by an orchestra of five pieces and an oyster supper will be served at intermission.

A Private Train Through Mexico.

A beautiful trip—all the month of February in Mexico, the oldest country in the New World—is being organized by the Grand Trunk Railway System leaving Montreal in special sleeping cars on the "International Limited," 9.00 a. m. January 29th, 1906. These cars will be attached to the private train leaving Chicago the following morning. Perfect arrangements. Rate includes everything. Train under special escort of the best authority on Mexico. Finest train in the world. Best and only thorough tour of Mexico offered Particulars and descriptive matter from any agent of the Grand Trunk Railway System or from J. Quinlan, Bonaventure station, Montreal.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Boars Head

BOOM AT GILEAD.

Contract Made for the Long-Talked-Of Water Power Development.

We understand that the Berlin Mills Company has acquired the Harte Coffin place and considerable land of John W. Bennett in the town of Gilead, and have contracted with the firm of Ward Brothers & Co. to build a dam, canal, head-works and power house, operations to be commenced as soon as possible in the spring.

Whether the power developed will be used at Gilead remains to be seen. It is expected to develop in the vicinity of 4000 horse power, and a large tract of as fine intervals as is to be found anywhere on the Androscoggin river will be flowed in addition to much of the land covered by the purchase. It is thought that a dam will be built high enough to flow the water back nearly to the Shelburne line.

This will mean busy times for Gilead this summer. A large force of men will be employed that the power may be made available at as early a date as possible.—Mountaineer.

LOCKE MILLS.

Harvey Norton has been cutting ice for John Titus at Bryant Pond.

Willie Bennett is working for Percy Farnham.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett has been visiting her friend, Mrs. Laura Pratt, in Portland.

The Ladies' Union Circle will meet with Mrs. Dana Grant, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Percy Farnham visited his grandmother, Mrs. Mary R. Farnham, in West Ellis, Rumford, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Penley visited in West Paris, Sunday.

The village school taught by Miss Ruby Smith of Bethel for the past two years, closed, Friday, Dec. 29. Scholars not absent one half day:

Dana Grant.
Ralph Abbott.
Ruth Stowell.
Ruth Farrington.
Elmer Kimball.
Howard Kelley.
Jimmie Norton.
Willie Coolidge.
Hattie Estes.

Absent one-half day:
Eva Fiske.
Edith Fiske.
LaForrest Kimball.
Merton Herrick.

Certificates of honor were awarded for excellent rank in deportment to:

Dana Grant.
Ralph Abbott.
Elmer Kimball.
Merton Herrick.
Edith Fiske.
Ruth Stowell.
Ruth Farrington.
Eva Bryant.
Eva Fiske.

DIFFERENT.

"She can't take much pleasure with her husband."

"Why not?"

"In speaking of him yesterday she said he was 'all art.'"

"Oh, she's English and drops her h's; she meant to say that he was all heart."

—Houston Post.

BLUFF.

"I heard Mrs. Lyons speak of him as 'the author of that celebrated new novel.'"

"Yes."

"Well, what is it celebrated for?"

"Chiefly for the immense sale its publishers claim it is having."—Philadelphia Press.

THE PLAYWRIGHT'S VIEW.

Small Auditor (at a farce comedy)—Papa, what makes that man down there twist up his face in that queer way?

Papa (the author)—I presume he is one of the newspaper critics, and is trying not to laugh.—N. Y. Weekly.

TOOK THE HINT.

"This seems like a sweet dream," he rapturously remarked as he lingered with her at the doorstep.

"It doesn't seem like a dream to me," she replied, "for a dream soon vanishes, you know."

He vanished.—Tit-Bits.

SHE SENT HIM OFF.

Clara—I am amazed to hear that you have broken your engagement.

Dora—What else could I do? His beard is so stiff and rough that I was continually going about with my face full of scratches.—N. Y. Weekly.

TRANSITION.

A sharpness soon will touch the air As summer turns to fall; Ere long we'll find a frost bite where The frolic used to be.

—Washington Star.

Save Money

by buying your milk of C. C. Merrill. All regular customers taking not less than a quart of milk a day will receive their milk at four cents per quart until August 1, 1906.

C. C. MERRILL.

Bethel, Dec. 4, 1905.

Notice.

Chester board, register No. 31933 for service by C. L. Davis, High Street, Bethel Maine.

27

WANTED: By Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this country and adjoining territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment or experience required. Write at once for full particulars and enclose self-addressed envelope.

10W29 COOPER & CO., 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING House, person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary \$18 paid weekly. Permanent position. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging. Address, Manager Branches, Como Block, Chicago.

12W20

\$120.00 Monthly.

Guaranteed salary to capable lady or gentleman, to represent us in Bethel and vicinity. Must be of good address, fair education, and able to devote whole time to our work. Permanent position to right party, with promised advancement. Particulars free.

W. M. PRILAY, Pittsfield, Maine.

22

Fresh Milk Cows Wanted.

I want to buy four or five first class new milch cows not under five years old, of good size and perfect in every way, to give fifteen quarts or over. Write at once to

L. J. COLE, Berlin, N. H.

25

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That

The Hanging of Little Johnnie

By ADAM GANNETT

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

When Little Johnnie first came to Cat Hollow, he done the right thing—invited the crowd into Mike's and set 'em up all around. Whereupon Threefinger Bill, who was the cock of the walk, and a man of parts, even if some of the parts were missing, said that if anybody interfered with the kid they'd get the wadding knocked out of 'em.

"When I come to take a good look at Johnnie it didn't seem a bad idea, his having some one to look out for him; he wasn't more than five foot two tall, nor as thick through as a telegraph pole, while his hands was as little as a gal's and as soft, and his hair was yellower than French Kate's. If it hadn't been for the kid's eyes, you'd have said he wouldn't last three days in Cat Hollow, but when he looked us all square in the face, and told us we was as tough looking a lay-out as he'd ever seen, with our 50-day old beards, and hair looking as if it had been cut with a sheep shears, we liked it—I'm blamed if we didn't. And when he went on to say that his mission in life was to make people beautiful, and that he was going to begin on us at a dollar a shave and two for a haircut, there come near being a free fight to see who he'd take first.

Dry Rock, over the mountain, had had a barber for two weeks, and we was all a little sore at not having one ourselves. So Johnnie unloaded his outfit and went to work.

Johnnie was a funny little cuss in some respects. Didn't have religion, or anything like that; but you couldn't get him to do a stroke of work on a Sunday. Generally took his gun and



"YOU WILL NOW ON THE BOX STAND."

spent that day over Barley Flat way. Always brought home something, too; if it wasn't a mountain lion it was a story about a bear he'd killed.

Well, about this time there was trouble in camp owing to a shooting that wasn't according to Cat Hollow etiquette—Pig O'Brien dies with his boots on, shot in the back by Lefty Smith. Nobody cared a whoop for Pig, but shooting in the back wouldn't do, so the leading citizens held a meeting at Pat Steeds' dance hall the next night and elected Fritz Stoessel sheriff. How they come to elect Fritz was that Lefty Smith, when he heard of what was in the wind, said he'd take pleasure in filling the new sheriff full of lead. After that nobody wanted the job—that is nobody but Stoessel. He said he'd take it if they'd make him judge, too, and things being as they was the boys didn't think twice about it. "The job's yours, and welcome," says Threefinger Bill; "you can be mayor and coroner, too, if you like."

The funny thing about it was that when Lefty Smith heard who'd been elected he laughed to kill himself, and the next time he seen Stoessel on the street, instead of pumping lead into him, he takes off his hat very solemn and says: "How are ye, judge?"

Stoessel he stops and looks at Lefty very dignified and says: "Or I will go away, yes? Soon, yes? Or I will to the jail commit you."

Lefty grins and says: "Sure, your honor, I'm leaving for Virginia City to-morrow."

"So-ool it iss well," says the judge. "I will no more foolishness have. The next man who kills I will with a rope hang."

Whereupon Lefty goes over to Big Mike's and tells the crowd that the judge had ordered him out of town, and is going to hang him the next time he turns loose on anybody. And the boys all laugh, and drink a lot, and sure enough, Lefty leaves next day for Virginia City.

After that Stoessel was the pet of the camp. The boys made a point of referring little disputes to him—getting 'em up on purpose—and it become the custom for the judge to turn up at Big Mike's every evening and dispense justice to whoever was needing it.

That was the way things stood when Little Johnnie went and put his foot in it. It happened on a Sunday, Johnnie had gone off for the day, taking his gun, as usual, but he didn't have any luck, it seems. So when, on his way home, he sees Charley Casey's Chink across the hollow, he ups with his gun and lets fly at Ah Sam; and over goes Sam, dead as a doorknob. I can't see what got into Johnnie to make him do it, but that he didn't think much of it was certain.

"Any luck?" asks Threefinger Bill

when Johnnie strolls into Big Mike's about six o'clock.

"Nope," says Johnnie, "didn't see nothing but a Chink all day; it was the only chance I had, so I took it. Wasn't a bad shot, neither—from clean across the gulch to in front of Casey's."

When Stoessel heard about the shooting he looked very grave, and calling Johnnie over from the bar, asked him if it was true that he had killed Ah Sam.

"I ain't sure," says Johnnie, "but I'll bet a hundred I did."

"Yap, he did," says Abe Fenton, who was standing near. "I just come from up there."

"Then it iss murder," says the judge. "I like you, Chonnie, but it iss murder. I will hang you, Chonnie, says he, looking very sorrowful. "Next Tuesday, a week, I will hang you."

"If that's the case, judge," says Johnnie, kind of embarrassed, "have a drink on me."

Of course we wasn't going to let Little Johnnie get strung up—not us. We didn't see, though, how we could make it all right with the judge unless Johnnie got out of town for a spell. But Johnnie said he'd be hanged afore we'd leave town.

"I have it," says Threefinger Bill; "we'll get a pardon from Sacramento. I know a party over there who's a lawyer, and he'll draw us up a better pardon than the governor could. The judge ain't much on law, so he'd never know the difference."

But the pardon didn't show up. The day before the time set for the hanging come round and still it hadn't arrived. We learned afterwards that the party Threefinger had wrote to didn't get his letter, owing to his being in the penitentiary under a different name at the time.

When Charley Casey come home he was mad as hops about Ah Sam. "It ain't him, but his cooking," says he, when Threefinger Bill asked him what he was throwing such a fit over a dead Chink for.

On the day set for his hanging, Johnnie was on deck, having explained to the boys beforehand that if they found the judge really did mean business there would still be plenty of time for him to get away.

"All you'll have to do," says he, "is to have a horse ready, and then, if things go different from what I think they will, I'll just ride over to Dry Rock and stay there till the pardon comes."

The boys was lining up at Big Mike's for a last drink with Johnnie, as they called it. They had lots of last drinks, and was all in a good humor, except Johnnie, when the judge, looking as if he hadn't slept all night, come down the hill, pushing a wheelbarrow with two ropes and a cracker box in it.

Johnnie had settled on the tree he wanted to be strung up to some time before; it was a sycamore overhanging the trail leading to Dry Rock, and not far from camp. So as soon as the judge come down the hill we started out, the judge heading the procession with his wheelbarrow. Threefinger Bill next, astride the horse Johnnie was to ride to Dry Rock on, and the rest of us following on foot.

When we arrived at the tree the judge takes a rope and ties Johnnie's arms down to his sides.

"It's all right," says Johnnie, looking over at Threefinger Bill, who was getting restless.

"I hate to do it, Chonnie," says the judge, "but it iss the law."

"Don't mention it," says Johnnie. "Now," says the judge, pointing at Threefinger Bill, "it iss for you to tie the rope on the tree."

"Yes, do," says Johnnie. "It's gone far enough," says Threefinger.

"Don't be a fool, Bill! Tie the rope," says Johnnie.

So Bill he rides under the tree, and, standing up in his stirrups, fastens the rope according to instructions, the noose having been already arranged by the judge.

"You will now on the box stand, Chonnie," says the judge. And Johnnie, being still game, steps up on his perch while the judge slips the noose over his head.

And then, the first thing anybody knew, the box was kicked out from under Johnnie's feet, and we was all of us facing two six-shooters in the hands of the judge, who was saying: "If you stir a lid of the eye I will shoot. Charley Casey told me how it iss you plan, but there iss what iss greater than you—it iss the law."

Threefinger Bill he prayed and swore alternate, and I was that sick I could hardly stand. But the judge just stood and covered us—the judge was a dead shot and we knowed it—while Johnnie, our little Johnnie, swung over the divide, clean into the next world.

Then, dropping his two guns, Stoessel throwed himself down by the cracker box Johnnie had stood on and cried like his heart would break.

MUST BE

There must surely be some babies on the other side of sleep. Some little bits o' feet that dance and run. Some little hands whose pressure shall bring peace to eyes that weep. Some fields where babies tumble in the sun.

Some little bits o' fellows—O, the little dimpled bits—
O, the babies that have gone and left us lone!
O, the lips that we remember, the red lips our lips have kissed!
O, the rounded cheek that pressed against our own!

O, if there is a Heaven on the other side of sleep,
There must be some babies there to laugh and run!
O, it never will be Heaven to the weary eyes that weep.
If there are no babies playing in the sun!
—W. Lewis, in Houston Post



KILLED IN BATTLE.

Confederates Lost Eighteen Per Cent. of Their General Officers During War.

From the archives of the confederacy on deposit in the war department of the military secretary, Maj. Gen. Ainsworth, has brought to light some interesting data concerning the commanders of the confederate forces in the field in the fateful days of 1861-65. Deducing 11 names of officers who did not qualify for one reason or another, says the Army and Navy Journal, we have in the list 415 generals, and the records given show that of these 74 were killed or mortally wounded in action, or 18 per cent.

This is a very striking showing when we recall the almost entire immunity of the Russian and Japanese armies fighting in Manchuria from fatal casualties to general officers. We recall but one who has been reported killed in battle in the far east, and if there are others they must be very few; whereas the percentage of casualties among the general officers of the confederacy are far in excess of the percentage of casualties among the rank and file of the Russian and Japanese armies as given by Gen. Bliss, who has the best facilities for learning the facts.

No less than 23 general officers of the confederacy were killed in battle during the 11 months of campaigning and the eight months of fighting commencing with Grant's battle of the Wilderness and ending with Appomattox. Ten brigadier generals of the union army were also killed during this campaign, besides 12 colonels commanding brigades, six of them at Cold Harbor alone. At Franklin seven confederate generals were killed, and during Sherman's campaign five, the union army losing three. At Gettysburg five confederate and five union generals were killed, ten in all, besides three union colonels commanding brigades. At Fredericksburg two union and two confederate generals were killed. In all the union army lost in killed or mortally wounded 50 general officers, 23 brevet brigadier generals and 34 colonels commanding brigades.

Taking the proportion as one killed to 4.52 wounded, this would indicate that 407 confederate generals were killed or wounded out of a total of 415. Probably, however, the general officers were the selected victims of the sharpshooters, who shot to kill. In one regiment of the civil war subjected to the ordinary casualties of battle, the First Minnesota, at Gettysburg, 28 per cent. of those engaged were killed and 82 per cent. were killed or wounded. In 42 other regiments the percentage of killed in different battles was 8 or more. The ratio of killed to wounded in 56 battles of the civil war was 1 to 4.8, varying between 1 to 3 at Williamsburg and 1 to 6.7 at Arkansas Post. The average among the regular troops was 1 to 4.52. The mortality wounded equaled 64 per cent. of those killed outright. In the German army during the war with France the proportion was 61 per cent.

A COOL COMMANDER.

How Col. Thomas Proved Himself a Humorist Even in the Face of the Gravest Perils.

Many things of general interest might be referred to, and some of the anecdotes concerning Col. Thomas must be quoted, as showing the qualities which made him a good general. He was brave to excess, and always in front of his men. At Bismarck, where the regiment had to support a battery, the most trying duty required of a soldier, as he has only to stand under fire, hour after hour, and wait. Col. Thomas, upon his horse, kept the front alone, riding back and forth and shouting such words as "Steady! Stand firm! Remember old Vermont is looking at you! Steady, old Vermont!" Once, in his saying that Vermont was looking at them, one man replied: "Hope Vermont won't see us in such a scrap again!" which raises a laugh along the line and helped more to keep the boys in countenance. At another point, "where some white face showed the need of a little more grit," Col. Thomas said, as the shot tore into the earth: "This reminds me of sowing marrowfat peas up in old Vermont."

Cause of the Trouble. An incident illustrating President Lincoln's ever-present sense of humor is given in "A Biographical Memorial of Gen. Daniel Butterfield."

An immense amount of correspondence had been sent to President Lincoln, in which were many accusations and counter-accusations, letters and explanations concerning the failure to get the pontoons to Fredericksburg in time for Burnside.

Many thought Mr. Lincoln would remove or court-martial somebody. He indorsed the papers with the following sentence:

"In my opinion, Mr. Lee caused this trouble."

Ex-Soldiers at Work. During the last three years 33,530 ex-soldiers have found permanent employment in Great Britain.

Her Grievance. Poor Aunt Judy always looks as if the world went wrong. There's a frown upon her countenance the whole day long. She eats her meals in silence—doesn't relish them a bit; And her life is full of sorrow—
For
Her
Teeth
Don't
Fit.

—Chicago Tribune.

MAKING HIM FEEL AT HOME.



Budding Tenor—If I take the room I suppose you won't object to a little music?
Landlady—Oh, no, sir! There'll be a cornetist right under you and my daughter practices four hours a day.—Chicago Daily News.

Clever at Handling Men. "How did that young stripling get that diplomatic position? Has he ever shown any diplomatic ability?"
"Yes, indeed! He landed the job!"
—Detroit Free Press.

Another Star Out. Old Friend—Hello! So you are in trade, now, eh? Why did you retire from literature?
De Writer—Got hungry.—N. Y. Weekly.

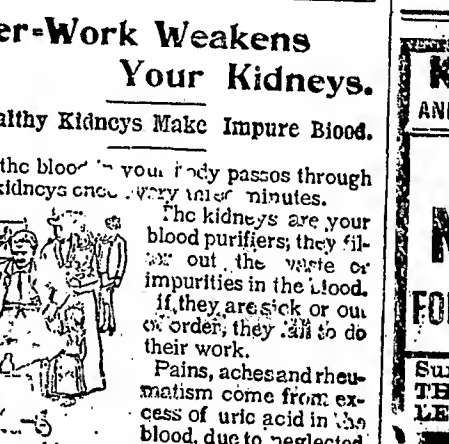
A Liberal Painter. "Has Miss Fairleigh a light complexion?"
"No, she puts it on pretty thick."—Town Topics.

Mr. Wm. S. Crane of California, Md., suffered for many years from rheumatism and lumbago. He was finally advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which he did and it effected a complete cure. This liniment is for sale by The Wiley Pharmacy, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every nine minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers; they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or over-worked, they fail to do their work. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidneys.



They cause quick or unsteady nerves, and make one feel as though he were "running thin," because the heart is poisoned by the waste, and arteries. It used to be considered a "female trouble," but now modern science proves that all constitutional diseases have their origin in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle by mail. Home of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

A Disapprobation. "A reformer has many difficulties to face."
"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum. "As soon as the public discovers a reformer it makes so much of him that his personal vanity is in danger of being developed until it destroys his usefulness."—Washington Star.

Severely Practical. "Why don't you lift up your voice to aid in putting a stop to the graft that is undermining our social system?"
"My friend," rejoined Senator Sorghum, solemnly, "did you ever hear the fable about killing the goose that laid the golden eggs?"—Washington Star.

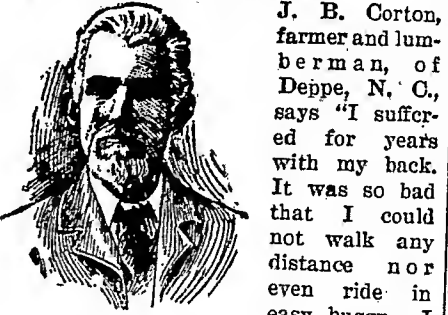
No Apologies. "Do you have malaria in Grimson Gulch?" inquired the stranger.
"No," answered Threefinger Sam. "We don't need it. The men out here is so tough that they go ahead and drink without offerin' any excuses whatever."—Washington Star.

Jim Jackson—Say, what ails yo' face?
Pete Possum—Oh, dis am de auter-moblie face!
Jim Jackson—Git out! Yo' hain't been ridin' in no auter-moblie!
Pete Possum—No, but I been refusin' to buy one to mah wife!—Chicago Daily News.

Couldn't Lift Ten Pounds.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-Five Years Younger.

Sick kidneys cause a weak, lame or aching back, and a weak back makes a weak man. Can't be well and strong until the kidneys are cured. Treat them with Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's the testimony of one man cured.



J. B. Corton, farmer and lumberman, of Deppe, N. C., says "I suffered for years with my back. It was so bad that I could not walk any distance nor even ride in easy buggy. I do not believe I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the ground, the pain was so severe. This was my condition when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors and they have also found good results. If you can sift anything from this rambling note that will be of any service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble, you are at liberty to do so."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Corton will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price, fifty cents per box.

Stevens. You want to HIT what you are aiming at—be it bird, beast or target. Make your shots count by shooting the STEVENS. For 40 years STEVENS ARMS have carried off PREMIER HONORS for ACCURACY. Our line:

Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols

Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 10 cents in stamps.

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co., P. O. Box 4096 CHICOPPE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.

When you shoot

Ask your Dealer—list on the Stevens. If you cannot obtain, we ship direct, on pre-paid order, upon receipt of catalog price.

Send 4 cts. in stamps for large Catalog of complete outfit, valuable book of reference for present and prospective shooters.

Beautiful three-color Aluminum Hanger will be forwarded for 10 cents in stamps.

J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co., P. O. Box 4096 CHICOPPE FALLS, MASS., U. S. A.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES, OR MONEY BACK.

Had Heard It Before. "No, Mr. Pennywidge," said the fair girl to the literary youth who had proposed; "I cannot accept you, but that does not imply—"

"I know what you would say," he interrupted, bitterly. "A rejection does not imply any lack of merit, but a number of circumstances render an article unsuitable. It's the old story."

The Flower-Knot. When papa ties his tot's pink bow he's thinking of his work; He gives it just a little twist— It unties with slight jerk. And when he smiles and says to her "It's like a blossom, tot," She answers him, with merry laugh: "Yes, I forget-me-knot."

WORSE.



Jim Jackson—Say, what ails yo' face?
Pete Possum—Oh, dis am de auter-moblie face!
Jim Jackson—Git out! Yo' hain't been ridin' in no auter-moblie!
Pete Possum—No, but I been refusin' to buy one to mah wife!—Chicago Daily News.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Workers.

Chaste Designs.

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

FOR SALE.

The Ryerson Place in Bethel.

Fine Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 35 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious ell and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 30x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private location. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains; fronted by broad level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, \$10,000 on easy terms. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture, tillage and woods; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large barn, house, new; cellar under house, all stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address,

E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me."

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure. Bottles only, \$1.00. Six bottles 2 1/2 times the small size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., CHICAGO.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley Bethel, Me.

There goes B Jones the poet. I think the fire of genius burns in his breast, don't you?

"No; I think it's the gnawing of hunger in his stomach."

The making of a true home is a peculiar and inalienable right which no man can take from us; for a man can make a home than a drone can a hive. He can build a palace, but, poor creature, as wise as Solomon and rich as he cannot turn it into a home.

Frances Power Cobbe.

We wonder how many realize that their child is a blank paper in which shall be recorded the record of their own lives. Be careful of what you have written there; the world will read it. All you thoughts the child will try

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THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN.

Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to tired Mothers As They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

There are statues and monuments over the earth to men who have won renown. There are portraits and paintings of more or less worth of others on walls in each town. There are pictures in papers for millions to scan of those who gained fame during life—but where is the shaft that is raised to the man who is helpful at home to his wife? Alas! There is none, but the moment is ripe to remedy such a neglect, and therefore this monument fashioned in type we for that true hero erect. But as he's too modest to wish that his name be on it in glory enrolled, that others may copy we'll proudly proclaim his virtues in letters of gold. At dawn he will rise without waking his spouse and start up the heater and range, and see that a warmth is all over the house and then—without thinking it strange—he'll put on the kettle and something to cook for breakfast, the table he'll set, so when his dear wife hurries downward to look, a joyful surprise he will get. After supper at night to his wife he will say, "My dear, you are tired I know. You've worked for the children and me all the day without any stop." (Which is so.) "Now I'll wash the dishes and look after things while you have some moments of rest." If ever an angel there is without wings this man is

surely the best. He'll sweep and make bread and the washing he'll do in case there is no servant about. The baby he'll hold and take care of it too, so his wife has a chance to get out. He'll never leave articles scattered around for his wife to keep putting away. If ever a martyr deserves to be crowned he does—and he will be some day. Now take off your hats to this monument raised to the man who is helpful at home and copy him, too, if you want to be praised by wives and adored by your own. Although such a paragon never is seen on pedestals here upon earth, in Heaven you'll find him, with angels loud chanting his worth.

Washing the Baby.

"They're washing the baby, the wee little baby, The last one God sent us—let's go in and see!" They gazed on the washing, with kissing and hugging, Those sisters and brothers—with innocent glee. They wondered how ever those plump feet so tiny, Could bear little baby upon the hard road, And watched the sweet dimples so lavishly scattered, That formed in protusion each time that he crow'd. And when in his night-dress of flannel they wrap him, His chubby face glowing with pleasure and health, They crept to the cradle with footsteps of velvet, And purloined sweet kisses with infinite stealth.

"Al hushed is the household save for the sad sobbing, Which fitfully bursts from a mother's reft heart. As fondly she clings to her fast chilling baby, And kissing him, murmurs, "O God, must we part!" They're washing the baby, the wee little baby, The last one God sent them—his young spirit's fled; And awe-stricken faces look on at the washing, As sadly they whisper, "Can baby be dead?"

And when in a casket of rosewood they laid him, His waxen face smiling with happy content, The children all wondered and said to each other, "God didn't give baby—he only was lent."

—San Francisco Letter.

The making of a true home is really our peculiar and inalienable right—a right which no man can take from us; for a man can no more make a home than a drone can make a hive. He can build a castle or palace, but, poor creature, be he as wise as Solomon and rich as Croesus he cannot turn it into a home.—Frances Power Cobbe.

We wonder how many parents realize that their child is a book of blank paper in which shall be recorded the recorded record of their own lives. Be careful therefore what you have written there for the world will read it. All your secret thoughts the child will try to write.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is a positive cure for all those painful ailments of women. It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life. It will surely cure.

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Female Weakness than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors in an early stage of development. That

Bearing-down Feeling,

causing pain, weight and headache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the female system. It corrects

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Periods, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, fatulence, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the organs. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound is unequalled. You can write Mrs. Pinkham about yourself in strictest confidence.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

A Wise Child.

"Yes, mamma, I recited 'The Polish Boy' for the gentleman in the parlor who came to see papa."

"And did he like it?"

"He said he liked it very much."

"That's nice."

"Yes, mamma, but he said so many times that he liked it that I think he either was the man who wrote the piece, or else he came to borrow money from papa."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Farm Lessons at Home.

"I thought you'd forget how a scythe is swung Out in Alaska, Joe."

"Dear dad, 'tis the place to learn such a thing— You can watch the Eskimo."

—Judge.

VERY OFTEN.



Weariness—I wonder what's the cause of heart trouble.

Rattles—Why, anybody oughter know that—women.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Close Call.

I had a close call last night, by Jee! Indeed, 'twas a very close call. I live in a three-room flat, you know; And four people came to call, and so I had to sit out in the hall! —Cleveland Leader.

Boarding-House Repartee.

The literary boarder was perusing the advertising columns of an agricultural paper.

"Here's an advertisement for a new device for feeding hogs," he remarked. "It isn't too expensive," said the landlady, "I'll buy one."

And not one of the boarders grinned. —Chicago Daily News.

Risk Attached.

Daughter—This piano is really my own, isn't it, father?

Father—Yes, my dear.

"And when I marry I can take it away with me?"

"Certainly, my child. But don't tell anyone, it might spoil your chances." —Cassell's.

One Minute Cough Cure contains not an atom of any harmful drug, and it has been curing Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough so long that it has proven itself to be a tried and true friend to the many who use it. Sold by The Wiley Pharmacy, D.W.

Case Was Desperate. Mrs. Swimme—Your husband is well, I presume, Mrs. Olsettler? Mrs. O.—No, he's not. He's been took pretty bad all of a sudden with bronchitis, catarrh, nervous debility, rheumatism, spasmodic twitches, erysipelas, heart failure and several other complaints. I'm going for the doctor. Mrs. S.—My goodness! How did he get so many diseases? Mrs. O.—Out of a medical almanac he was readin'—Titt-Bits.

Found a Cure for Indigestion.

I use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets for indigestion and find that they suit my case better than any dyspepsia remedy I have ever tried and I have used many different remedies. I am nearly fifty-one years of age and have suffered a great deal from indigestion. I can eat almost anything. I want to now.—Geo. W. EMORY, Rock Mills, Ala. For sale by The Wiley Pharmacy, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel, E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

A Sanctum View.

Office Boy—Oh, Mr. Scratch, d'ye mind that man who was in her jus' a little while ago?

Country Editor—Yessiree, I do. That was Mr. Hayseed, and he came in and paid five years' back subscription that I've most run my legs off trying to get. "Well, he'd hardly got out of the office before he was hit by a runaway team an' killed."

"My! My! That's shocking! Well, there's one consolation, anyway. He went straight to Heaven."—N. Y. Weekly.

Badinage.

"I suppose," said Cittman, scornfully, "if you should happen to miss the early evening train you'd be in luck if you got home in time for breakfast."

"Oh, worse than that," replied Subbubs, sarcastically, "I believe I'd be so late getting home that I'd actually meet myself coming back."—Philadelphia Press.

Might Improve His Looks.

"Do you think distance lends enchantment to the view, dear?" asked the wife of her husband on the deck of the ocean steamer.

"Yes, I do," replied the man, with his hand to his mouth; "I know I'd look a hanged sight better if I were at home."—Yonkers Statesman.

No Doubt.

"I see in the paper here that Mrs. Vanderbilt enthusiastically kissed a pair of horses at the New York horse show."

"And I suppose there were a lot of donkeys standing around who wondered why she didn't kiss them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What He Claimed.

She had just refused him. Her woman's heart was filled with pity. "Do not be so cast down," she said. "It grieves me greatly to give you so much pain."

He looked up and laughed. "Don't worry," he said. "My proposal was just a freak election bet."

Then he took his hat and left.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE—GRAVEL.



"I have long resolved that I would atone for the deep sense of obligation which I feel. There is nothing which I now enjoy that I do not owe to the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy at a time when I was suffering all that a human being could endure. My troubles began in my kidneys and

I Never Expected to Recover.

I was compelled to use a cane when I walked, and I finally got so weak that I could not stand alone. My physician said I had Bright's Disease, which was incurable. I saw Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy advertised in our paper. After taking one bottle I threw away my cane and went to New York on a visit, and three letters secured me. I have never had a return of gravel, nor of the pains or weakness in the back, and though I am over sixty years of age

I Am Now Vigorous and Strong

as I was in my prime. I do all my own work and rarely know what it is to be tired. What physicians and all of the many remedies I had taken could not do Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy did; it stayed the disease and made me a strong, vigorous man."

Mrs. Emmeline P. Mizner, Burg Hill, Ohio.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

Prepared at Rondout, N. Y. Sold by all druggists. \$1 a bottle; 6 for \$5. Sold by W. E. Bosserman, Bethel, Me.

They Cure!

Harvard

Headache

Powders

Will be found to give immediate relief in all cases of Nervous, Neuralgia, and Sick Headache. 25 cents per box.—Prepared and Sold by

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Mail orders promptly filled.

The Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

IRA C. JORDAN.

Dealer in

General Merchandise and

GRAIN,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

C. K. FOX,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods and Groceries

Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes,

Gents' Furnishings.

Ask about Dutchess Trousers.

Ten cents a button, one dollar a rip.

Main Street,

Bethel, Maine.

GRASS SEED.

Timothy, Hungarian,

Lawn Grass, Alsike

and New York Clover.

Fertilizers, Lime and Cement.

Corn, Flour and Feed.

Woodbury & Purington, Bethel.

YOU'RE THE MAN WE'RE AFTER

FOR AN AGENCY OR INSURANCE CONTRACT WRITE

F. H. HAZELTON & CO.

MANAGERS FOR MAINE. EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

93 EXCHANGE ST. PORTLAND, ME.

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300 A YEAR

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The more Magazines there are, the more Indispensable is The Review of Reviews

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT says: "I know that through its columns views have been presented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."

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13 ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK

HOREHOUND DROPS.

The kind you had in your childhood days.

These old-fashioned horehound drops will taste just as good to you to day as those your mother used to doctor your childhood coughs with, for they're made just the same—just pure sugar and fresh horehound herb.

They are a simple remedy, but effective, nevertheless.

The hundred pounds we opened yesterday won't last long the way they are going so you better get your pound as soon as possible.

Price 20c. a pound

W. E. BOSSERMAN, Druggist.

BETHEL, MAINE.

THE MAJOR'S BRAVERY.

Although Wounded He Did Not Give the Enemy the Satisfaction of Knowing It.

"Do you remember," said the sergeant, in telling the story in the Chicago Inter Ocean, "Capt. Lucius H. Drury, of the Old Badger, or Third Wisconsin battery? Just previous to the battle of Chickamauga he was Gen. Van Cleve's chief of artillery, and when Crittenden, commanding the Twenty-first corps, ordered Gen. Van Cleve to make a reconnaissance from Gordon's Mills toward Lafayette, to feel the enemy, but not to bring on an engagement, Drury managed the artillery part of the programme. This was September 13, 1863, and we soon 'felt the enemy.' As our regiment emerged from the woods in about the center of our line a rebel battery opened on us, and we were soon flat on the ground to escape the shot and shell.

"I was not satisfied with the situation and was looking for a hole or a depression in the ground, when Maj. Drury, chief of artillery, and Capt. John J. McCook, now of New York, rode past our line and proceeded quite a distance to the front. Drury was seeking a position for his artillery and Capt. McCook was to report the situation in front to corps headquarters. As they rode forward they were fired on by the rebel sharpshooters and one of the first shots struck Drury just above the belt plate and passed straight through his body to the spine. He said to McCook: 'The blasted rebels have pinked me, but don't let them have the satisfaction of knowing it.'

"Capt. McCook knew that with such a wound the major could not retain consciousness long. As they were in close range of the enemy, McCook grasped Drury's sword belt with one hand to keep the major from falling off his horse, and taking the bridle rein with the other hand guided both horses into the woods for cover. McCook kept himself all the time between the major and the enemy, and by zigzagging among the trees escaped the bullets fired at him. Reaching a sheltered spot, McCook dismounted and assisted the major off his horse. The latter lost consciousness almost as soon as he was placed upon the ground, and the stretcher-bearers brought him through our line. The wound was then pronounced mortal, but the bullet was removed and the major was in the saddle again in four weeks and was in active service to the close of the war."

NEVER DISCHARGED.

Unusual Circumstances Which Still Holds an Octogenarian Subject to Country's Call.

Thomas Vernon, of Honey Creek township, near Kokomo, Ind., is probably the only enlisted soldier of the civil war who has never been discharged. Mr. Vernon was one of the first to enlist in his country's service, responding to the first call for 75,000 men. He was regularly mustered in with his regiment as a private and went into Camp Morton with his comrades.

Genuine Inlaid Linoleum

The kind where the colors go clear through to the back, making it impossible for the pattern to wear off. CLEAN, SANITARY, HANDSOME and suitable for any room in the house. Splendid for hotels, churches, stores, offices.

Cheaper and better than hardwood floor.

TWO SPECIAL PATTERNS,—perfect goods,—in oak parquet or quite mixed effect, \$1.25, our special winter cash price 79 CENTS, square yard. Samples mailed on request.

OREN HOOPER'SONS, The Household Outfitters,

479 Congress St., PORTLAND, MAINE.

FARMERS SHARE PROFITS.

System Adopted by English Land Owners to Retain Their Tenants.

With a view to placing a check upon the depopulation of Kentish villages in England, which is now reaching alarming proportions, several large land owners have decided on a system of profit sharing with their agricultural laborers, hoping by this means to stimulate "Hodge" to take a greater interest in his employment.

The system of sharing farm profits was initiated by Mr. E. W. Hussey, a large estate owner of Sootney castle. Every year the hands are called together, and each receives a share of the profits made on the year's working of the farms. On the last occasion of the profit sharing each man received \$13.30, while a youth's share amounted to \$8.75. In cases where several members of a family are engaged on a farm sums approaching \$48.66 have been taken home.

The system has had such successful results that Mr. Hussey has received numerous inquiries asking for details as to the working of the scheme, with the consequence that other farmers in the county have expressed their intention of working on similar lines.

All the employees on Mr. Hussey's Lamberhurst estate now take such a keen interest in their work that they exhibit no inclination whatever to migrate to the towns. Lamberhurst, though a very small place, has long been looked upon as a model village, everything being done to encourage the inhabitants to remain within its boundaries. The wealthy residents in the neighborhood have established a number of up-to-date recreative institutions, and the village is unaffected by the problem of the unemployed.

SOUTH AMERICA PROSPERS

Argentina in Fair Way to Surpass United States in Food Exports.

Buenos Ayres, the capital of the Argentine Republic, has just passed the 1,000,000 mark in population. It is the fourteenth city in the world in inhabitants, and is by far the largest city on the western hemisphere, outside of New York, Chicago and Philadelphia. Fifteen years ago Rio de Janeiro was ahead of it. Now the Brazilian city is far behind. Thirty years ago Buenos Ayres was exceeded in population by St. Louis, Boston and Baltimore. It is far in front of these big United States towns to-day. It is growing as fast as Chicago, and faster than Berlin. Argentina has an area almost as great as all the United States, east of the Mississippi, although its population is a little less than 6,000,000, or smaller than Pennsylvania's. It exports more corn than the United States. Before many years pass, on account of our own home demand, Argentina will surpass the United States in exportation of food products in the aggregate. For the first half of 1905 its total exports were \$175,000,000, or several times as much as those of the United States in proportion to population.

HAUNT WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Rules Will Be Enforced Concerning Men Guests in London Organizations.

One of the largest of the numerous ladies' clubs which of recent years have sprung up with remarkable suddenness is about to enforce strictly one of its unrecognized rules providing that no member shall entertain more than three guests to tea, says a London exchange.

The reason is not unamusing. The more serious-minded members of the ladies' clubs are beginning to look upon the male guests as a pest.

The class of man who haunts ladies' clubs is rapidly growing. He is usually an idle person with no club of his own, who makes use of his wife's, his sister's or sweetheart's to lounge away the afternoon.

It is no uncommon thing for a man to walk into a woman's club ostensibly to meet a member, calmly order a drink, which is put down to the member's account, and make himself generally comfortable.

Some of the ladies, it is to be feared encourage this sort of thing too much. Certain members of women's clubs are excessively proud of having a number of male guests to tea.

The Pineapple. "Pineapple" and "love apple" (tomato), which have come under notice in these columns, are instances of the manner in which the apple has been habitually taken as the typical fruit, the name of which is naturally borrowed in christening all sorts of fruit and vegetables that only remotely resemble it. Dr. Murray's dictionary gives an imposing list of them—Jew's apple, devil's apple, kangaroo apple and so on. A writer of the seventeenth century speaks of "the fruit or apples of palm trees," and a fourteenth century man says that "all manere aples that ben cloyed in an harde skyng dynde, other share, ben callyd Nucces (nuts). In the year 1000, apparently, "earth apples" meant to our forefathers not potatoes, but cucumbers! And even Eve's "apple" is believed to have been a citron.—London Chronicle.

"Stone That Breeds." Honolulu has on exhibition a specimen of the Hifi or "stone that breeds," from Kau Island. The natives say that if the stone is placed in a glass jar and water poured over it and the jar be corked for a couple of days the stone will reproduce itself in the form of four or five smaller stones.

Further Particulars. Hercules was explaining why he had carried away the three-headed dog Cerberus.

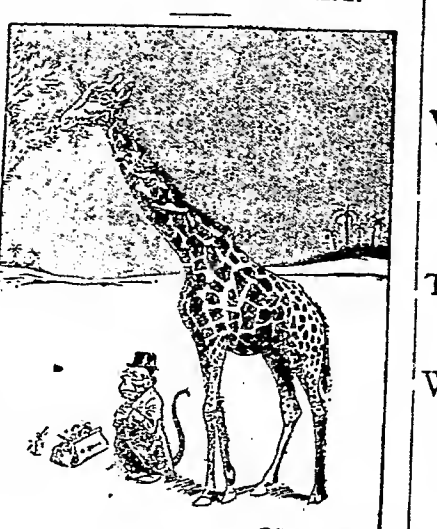
"To all intents and purposes," he said, "Cerberus was three dogs. Pluto was trying to evade the payment of two-thirds of his dog tax by insisting that the entire aggregation constituted only one dog, and I wouldn't stand for that."—Chicago Tribune.

Where the Trouble Is. Redd—How's your friend getting on with his new airship?

Greene—Badly; he can't get the thing to go up. "Not at all?" "Well, he can't even get it up high enough to get under it to see what the matter with it."—Yonkers Statesman.

Sloppy. A maiden in Bar Harbor, Me., Loved a fellow whose name was McShe. They were so befuddled By love, and so muddled They'd sit and hold hands in the re. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A GIRAFFE COMPLAINT.



The Giraffe—Yes, doctor, I've got a touch of indigestion. Dr. Monk (glancing up at the mimosa bush)—And no wonder, when you eat such "high" food.

Monarch. The foot that rocks the cradle From its prominence is hurled; The foot that does the kicking Is the foot that rules the world. N. Y. Sun.

Wanted Fiction. "Pa, tell me a story." "A true story?" "Naw. I don't like them." "I don't know any others." "Aw, yes you do. Tell me about the time you got a prize for being the best little boy in school."—Cleveland Leader.

Contesting a Will. "What makes Peck look so worried?" "He's been contesting his wife's will." "Why, I didn't know his wife was dead." "That's just it—she isn't."—Tit-Bits.

Poor Material. "Then the captives hollered for boarders." "What for?" "To take the pirate ship." "Shucks! All the boarders I ever seen wuz a puny-lookin' lot."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Vicious Suffering. "What's the matter, old man? You look 'A'!" "I'm suffering a good deal from toothache these nights?" "Didn't know you ever had it." "Don't; but my wife does!"—N. O. Times-Democrat.

The Limit. Tom—I don't believe there's another woman living who's as frigid as Miss Beaconstreet. Dick—Cold, is she? Tom—Br-r-r! She's as cold as yesterday morning's griddle cake.—Philadelphia Press.

A Cheering Prospect. "Mark my word, Henry!" exclaimed his wife, with energy, "this is the last dress that woman makes for me." "Oh, very well," rejoined Henry. "In that case, my dear, we shall be able to resume our summer holidays next year."

A Prediction. "Is that client crazy, who was just in here?" asked the broker's clerk. "No," said the broker, "but he's going to be. The stock he was hesitating about buying has gone up 20 per cent!"—Detroit Free Press.

Sour Grapes. "Why doesn't Mrs. Yungwife make her husband buy her a few diamonds?" "She says she considers diamonds vulgar."

"Goodness! are they that poor?"—Chicago Sun.

Seems Reasonable. "I don't like that barber's whiskers. They're not appropriate." "What sort of whiskers should a barber wear?" "Chin whiskers, of course."—Chicago Sun.

Brute. Mrs. Jawback—George, you haven't been to church with me since we were married. Mr. Jawback—A burnt child dreads the fire.—Cleveland Leader.

Small Enough. Mr. Dorcas—I can tell you, my heart was in my mouth. Mrs. Dorcas—Well, you could swallow it whole.

Married Rich. "What is his earning capacity?" "One heiress!"—Town Topics.

THE BLUE STORES

A PRESCRIPTION

Guaranteed to keep you Comfortable in Cold Weather.

Is Your Temperature Going Down?

TRY Overcoat treatment, GUARANTEED CURE for cold, taken in small, medium or long doses. All kind of Overcoats \$5.00 to \$18.00.

Temperature still going down?

TRY Suit treatment, gets nearer to you than Overcoats, and comes at attractive prices.

GOOD SUITS from \$5.00 to \$18.00.

Your Temperature gone down as far as it can? NO

TRY our good, warm Underwear, all kinds, styles and grades 50c. to \$1.50 per garment.

There! We have made you comfortable at last and you'll stay all Winter.

We DRESS Men Boys, and Children not merely cover them.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS.

NORWAY {2 STORES} SOUTH PARIS
TELEPHONE 135-2



THERE IS NOTHING LIKE



FOR restoring original lustre and tone to old worn, scratched and faded furniture, woodwork and floors. LACQUERET dries overnight and wears like rawhide. It will not fade, turn white or crack. LACQUERET is all right in every way for everything. A cash can apply it. LACQUERET is sold in convenient packages ready for use. Light Oak, Dark Oak, Mahogany, Cherry, Walnut, Rosewood, Rich Red, Moss Green, and "Clear". It is TRANSLUCENT, and anything on the market. Superior in points of merit. Ask for Color Card and instructive booklet "THE DAINTY DECORATOR." FOR SALE BY

ICE CUTTERS

Are reminded that we are HEADQUARTERS for

Ice Saws

Ice Tonges and

Ice Tools of all kinds.

CHRYSOLE

is the name of the Ware that you have seen in our window.

THE BEST ALL ROUND KITCHEN WARE

ON THE MARKET.

Hastings Brothers

BETHEL, MAINE.

Winter Underwear.

In all grades. Heavy fleeced lined Underwear for 50 cts. Better grades for 75 cts. and \$1.00. Extra heavy gray Underwear, shirts double-breasted, 50 cents each. Jersey ribbed in ecru and black, for 50 cts. Camel's hair Underwear, shirt double-breasted, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Cooper's Jersey knit Underwear, in gray, or blue, for \$1.50. Union Suits, in three grades, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Boys' Fleeced Lined Underwear, for 25 cts. and 50 cts.

H. B. FOSTER,

NORWAY, MAINE

VOLUME XL.—NUMBER

WE MUST PART

In our preparations for stock-taking we find goods that must go. The only reason is they are ODD LOTS, ODD SIZES, or SLIGHTLY MUTILATED.

Should you take an active part in this sale you will be greatly pleased with the goods and the handsome savings.

Corset Dept.

Here are odd lots, W. B. Thorpe's Glove Fitting and R. & All makes of high standard. They are of the \$1.00 quality.

Parting price,

Dressing Sacques

which have been somewhat mussed in the rush of Holiday trade. They are made from good quality Arnold, mel and Swansdown in a large assortment of colors.

SACQUES of 98c., \$1.25 and \$1.50. Parting price, SACQUES of \$1.98 quality, Parting price,

Lounging Robes

of soft and warm Swansdown. Shades of blue and pink in fine combinations of colorings, neatly trimmed. They are odd lots from our stock, \$3.50 quality,

Parting price,

Neckwear

in the finest designs of silk and cotton, slightly mussed from the day rush, 50c. quality,

Parting price,

Yard Wide

Flannelette

Stray pieces that seem to have been left over from large stock. In colors a 15c. quality,

Parting price,

Jasper Waisting

in very pretty stripes and flannels. Cannot be beaten for shirt waists. Our regular price, 12 1-2c.

Parting price,

Flannelette

in very desirable styles and colors. Our 10c. quality but we are over-stocked,

Parting price,

Flannelette Gowns

that have no outs but are fresh of the best quality of outing. Colors are blue, pink and white. Yoke nicely embroidered white. Wristband also embroidered. The reason for changing the price these \$1.50 goods is, our 98c. quality are all sold, thus this

Parting price,

Shirt Waists.

These in this department on a money saving basis for you.

Thomas Im

Telephone 112-2.

127-129 MAIN STREET

NORWAY MA

E. C. Vandenkerckhove

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Main Street.

BETHEL, MA

Kodol Dyspepsia C

Digests what you eat